



# THE FOURTH WALL

A FOUR-PART SIXTH DOCTOR & FLIP ADVENTURE BY **JOHN DORNEY**

**DRAMATIS PERSONAE:**

**THE DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER**

Time and space traveller.

**FLIP: LISA GREENWOOD**

His new companion.

**AUGUSTUS SCULLOP:**

Media magnate. Bit ratty.

**DR HELEN SHEPHERD:**

Communications scientist.

**NICK KENTON/JACK LASER:**

Cocky actor./Charming action hero.

**MATTHEW HOWLAND/LORD KRARN:**

Shy actor./Evil psychopath.

**OLIVIA SAYLE/JANCEY:**

Dry actress./Damsel in distress.

**CHIMBLY/HEAD WARMONGER:**

Nasal wannabe alien invader./Alien invader.

**JUNIOR/WARMONGER:**

Nasal deputy wannabe alien invader./Alien invader.

**ALSO: CHAD WALKER** (Business newscaster. Cheesy); **XANDER DREXEL** (Cold hearted businessman); **WORKMAN; PORCIANS/WARMONGERS.**

**DIRECTOR: NICHOLAS BRIGGS**

**SCRIPT EDITOR: ALAN BARNES**

**PRODUCER: DAVID RICHARDSON**

**EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: NICHOLAS BRIGGS & JASON HAIGH-ELLERY**

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**PART ONE**

OPENING THEME

**1: TV BROADCAST**

(MELODRAMATIC OPENING OF NEWS BROADCAST)

**JINGLE**

Business, Business, Business! It's Business Time!

(INTO A TV STUDIO)

**CHAD**

Hi, I'm Chad Walker. And this is the Business News.

**JINGLE**

Business, Business, Business!

**CHAD**

Our top story tonight.

(DRAMATIC UNDERSCORING)

The Drexel Corporation has put in a takeover bid for the Trans-Gal Media group. The spiralling fortunes of Augustus Scullop's wide-ranging business behemoth have been big news in the financial pages for months now. Could his former partner's company be the one to take it back into interplanetary dominance? We spoke to Xander Drexel at his Earth home earlier today.

(CUT TO EXT. FOOTAGE, INTERVIEW)

**DREXEL**

Look, no-one regrets what's happened to Gus more than I do. Trans-Gal was a great company, we all know that. But it's been floundering. Losing money by the bucket-load. If it's to continue it needs a strong hand at the tiller, and with the greatest of respect, that ain't Gus.

(CUT BACK TO STUDIO)

**CHAD**

An offer was put to the company shareholders this morning and they're expected to make a decision over the next seven days. But it would appear Augustus Scullop isn't going down without a fight.

(CUT TO AN EXTERIOR. CHAD'S VOICE OVER CONTINUES OVER. LOTS OF FLASHBULBS GOING UNDER AS SCULLOP AND SHEPHERD FACE THE MEDIA)

**SCULLOP**

(UNDER) No comment. No comment. No, I'm not answering any questions, thank you, don't know how I can make it any clearer. Yes, excuse me please, you, yes, you, out of the way, please, out of the way.

**CHAD**

(OVER) Rumours abound that this weekend will see the first trial screening of Trans-Gal's latest attempt at reigniting their fortunes. Little is known about this top secret project, but it's said to be the brain child of highly regarded communications scientist Doctor Helen Shepherd.

**SHEPHERD**

(UNDER) Look I can't say anything. No, sorry, I really can't. It's out of my hands. Soon as I can I'll let you know.

**CHAD**

She and several members of the board have joined a number of actors and crewmembers in flying to Scullop's artificial planetoid home, 'Transmission', for a private viewing of the mystery television programme. If all goes well, a press launch is in the offing.

(BACK IN THE STUDIO)

But whatever the project is, it might be too little, too late.

(OVER THESE LAST FEW LINES FADE INTO THE BROADCAST BEING WATCHED IN SCULLOP'S OFFICE)

After all, how good can one television show be? Can Scullop arrest his company's sliding fortunes? Or is the writing finally on the wall for one of broadcast media's greatest ever magnates. Time will tell. I've been Chad Walker and this has been Business –

**2: INT. SCULLOP'S OFFICE**

(LAST FEW LINES OF TV BROADCAST PLAYING)

**SCULLOP**

Off.

(THE BROADCAST CUTS OUT)

Too little too late. Too little too late!

**SHEPHERD**

It doesn't mean anything, it's just speculation.

**SCULLOP**

Too little too late!

**SHEPHERD**

Of course he's going to say that, he's on Drexel's channel.

**SCULLOP**

I should have ruined that traitorous backstabber when I had the chance.

**SHEPHERD**

I don't know why you watch it. You've got news programmes of your own.

**SCULLOP**

Yes, but I know what we're saying. Always good to keep an eye on the opposition...

**SHEPHERD**

How did they find out about the screening?

**SCULLOP**

Same way they find out about everything else, presumably. Spies. Spies, spies and more spies. They've got eyes and ears everywhere.

**SHEPHERD**

Really? You'd think that'd make them easier to spot.

**SCULLOP**

(BEAT) Was that an attempt at a joke, Doctor Shepherd? A witticism? Only I haven't noticed anyone laughing.

**SHEPHERD**

I'm sorry.

**SCULLOP**

Industrial espionage is a fact of life. They're all jealous of me, you know. Jealous of my success.

**SHEPHERD**

I know. So you say. All the time.

(SCULLOP SIGHS)

**SCULLOP**

Is everything ready for the screening?

**SHEPHERD**

We should be ready to go within the hour. But some of the cast haven't arrived yet...

**SCULLOP**

That's their problem. We start at my convenience, not theirs. Get it going. Let's see them write off Augustus Scullop then. Your days are numbered, Drexel. When this show breaks you're not going to know what's hit you.

### **3. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR/STORAGE ROOM**

(FLIP WALKING THROUGH THE CORRIDOR)

**FLIP**

Doctor? Doctor? Where you got to? Doctor! Great, drop me in the middle of a labyrinth and then scarper, really chivalrous that is. Doctor!

(DISTANTLY WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF A CRICKET MATCH, WITH COMMENTARY)

**DOCTOR**

(MUFFLED) Oh bravo, sir! Well played.

**FLIP**

Doctor – ?

(SHE CONTINUES DOWN THE CORRIDOR, THE SOUNDS GETTING LOUDER. SHE EASES OPEN A DOOR AND STEPS THROUGH. THE SOUNDS OF THE MATCH GET LOUDER IN THE NEW ROOM, BUT REMAIN DISTORTED AS THEY'RE BEING VIEWED THROUGH THE TIME-SPACE VISUALISER)

**DOCTOR**

(STILL WATCHING THE MATCH) Ha! The audacity! What a marvellous shot! [*DIRECTOR'S QUESTION: BETTER CRICKET TERM TO BE HAD?*]

**FLIP**

Er...

**DOCTOR**

Good morning, Miss Jackson. Are you up?

**FLIP**

Am I up? Course not, I'm wrapped up in bed, this is a figment of your imagination.

**DOCTOR**

Excellent. Take a seat. You're just in time for the game.

**FLIP**

You're not listening to me, are you? Doctor, I've been wandering the corridors for hours.

**DOCTOR**

Have you indeed? How marvellous for you. It's barely started. The fifth one day international cricket match between Australia and South Africa 2006. I know the result of course, but I'm not going to spoil it for you. Sit down, sit down.

**FLIP**

Alright.

(SHE FLOPS DOWN BESIDE HIM)

Into your cricket, are you?

**DOCTOR**

Well, not as much as I was, but you never lose the taste.

**FLIP**

Not my game, really.

**DOCTOR**

You're more of a football fan I suppose.

**FLIP**

Oi. Class prejudice. No. Can't be doing with none of that stuff. Bunch of idiot millionaires playing kickabout in the park, no thanks.

**DOCTOR**

So what is your sport of choice?

**FLIP**

Bowls.

**DOCTOR**

Bowls?

**FLIP**

You never watched it? It's well addictive on a bank holiday. You catch sight of a game on BBC2, you're gone for hours. What is this, some sort of telly? Bit over-designed, isn't it?

**DOCTOR**

Oh, it's far more than a mere television. This is a Time-Space visualiser.

**FLIP**

A what?

**DOCTOR**

A machine that takes energy from light neutrons and converts it into electrical impulses and therefore images. With this machine we can watch any event from any period of history at any time we want.

**FLIP**

Blimey. Black and white.

**DOCTOR**

(BEAT) Is that all you can say? This is incredibly advanced technology. Centuries ahead of your time. I offer you eternity and you complain it's not in colour?

**FLIP**

It's not that. We're in a time machine. We already can watch any event from any period at any time. We go there. You could do this actual match live if you wanted. Why'd you want to watch it on this manky old thing?

**DOCTOR**

Well, I, er... like the commentary. And besides, what if I wanted to go again? I might end up bumping into myself and that would be terribly awkward. Some of my other iterations can be astonishingly irritating.

**FLIP**

You don't say. I just expected a bit more excitement travelling through time and space. We meet up again, straight away there's Daleks and Napoleon and the battle of Waterloo. I thought day two'll be pretty exciting to top this. Spending it watching cricket on the telly wasn't exactly my first guess.

**DOCTOR**

It is a very good game. Be fair, Flip, I wasn't actually intending to take on a new travelling companion. I'll show you the universe in time, but there were some things I'd been planning to do.

**FLIP**

(BEAT) Alright then, I'll get some popcorn from that food machine-wotsit-thing and join you.

(SHE HEADS OUT)

**DOCTOR**

That's the spirit. (BEAT) Oh, come now Umpire, that was clearly wide!

(SOME AUDIBLE INTERFERENCE WITH THE TRANSMISSION)

What the blazes? Something's interfering with the signal... That shouldn't happen.

(HE THUMPS IT A FEW TIMES)



**4. INT. HOSPITALITY SUITE**

(GENERAL MILLING ABOUT AND SMALL TALK)

**NICK**

Yeah, well, of course, I was offered Benedick at the Theatre of Light over in the Acteon Galaxy.

**MATTHEW**

Really?

**NICK**

You know it? Lovely space. Had to turn it down.

**MATTHEW**

Oh.

**NICK**

Peanuts. That's what they were offering. Peanuts. You know what they say about them.

**MATTHEW**

Er... no.

**NICK**

Pay peanuts, get monkeys, you hear? And Nick Kenton's no monkey.

**MATTHEW**

Well, no, quite.

**NICK**

So... you got anything coming up, Matthew?

**MATTHEW**

At the moment? Er, no. No, nothing really. It's gone a bit quiet.

**NICK**

Really? Hadn't noticed.

(DOOR SLIDES OPEN AND CLOSED. OLIVIA ENTERS)

Olivia!

**OLIVIA**

Oh God.

**NICK**

Lovely to see you again!

**OLIVIA**

Don't touch me.

**NICK**

(INNOCENT) What?

**OLIVIA**

Matthew.

**MATTHEW**

Hello. Problems getting here?

**OLIVIA**

Interstellar highway was a nightmare.

**NICK**

You were better off on it, this place is appalling. I mean, look at it. The buffet. Worst hospitality I've seen. Want us to starve. I mean, take this. You ever laid eyes on a smaller sandwich?

**OLIVIA**

It's a canapé, you idiot.

**NICK**

A what?

(SHEPHERD HAS ENTERED)

**SHEPHERD**

Excuse me, hello, could I have your attention, please?

**NICK**

At last, they're deigning to speak to us.

(SILENCE)

**SHEPHERD**

Thank you for your patience, we're getting the machine warmed up, we'll be able to begin the screening in a couple of minutes. Sorry about the wait. We'll keep you informed.

(SHE EXITS)

**NICK**

Fantastic.

**OLIVIA**

It's a complicated process, there's bound to be teething problems, that's the point of doing this pre-launch.

**NICK**

What? I suppose. Bit of a fox though isn't she, that Doctor Shepherd, eh, Matthew? Bit of a looker?

**MATTHEW**

I, er... wouldn't know.

**NICK**

Not your type, eh? Never mind, more for me. Wouldn't mind getting televisual with her.

**OLIVIA**

What does that even mean?

(PAUSE)

**NICK**

Still. There's plenty of free booze over there. Shame to waste it. Who wants some wine?

**5. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR/CONSOLE ROOM**

(BEEPS OF THE FOOD MACHINE DEPOSITING TWO BAGS)

**FLIP**

Great. Two bags, fantastic.

(THE DOCTOR IS BUSTLING DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

Oh, there you are. I've got salted, I've got toffee. No sweet though, cos that's rank. Hey, where you going?

(SHE FOLLOWS HIM)

**DOCTOR**

The console room. We don't have time for popcorn I'm afraid.

**FLIP**

What? But I made it and everything.

**DOCTOR**

Something's interfering with the picture on the visualiser. All the sound you like but no images. That shouldn't happen.

**FLIP**

Well, calm down, adjust the aerial.

**DOCTOR**

It's rather more complicated than that.

(THEY WALK INTO THE CONTROL ROOM. FLIP STARTS TO EAT THR POPCORN. THE DOCTOR MANIPULATES THE CONTROLS)

That machine doesn't work like a conventional television. Something's interfering with reality itself. Warping it.

**FLIP**

That don't sound good.

**DOCTOR**

Something of an understatement. The effects are potentially devastating.

**FLIP**

So what we doing about it?

**DOCTOR**

I'm trying to locate the source of the trouble. (A BEEP)  
There. The planet... Transmission.

**FLIP**

Guessing that's not its real name.

**DOCTOR**

Not a real planet if these readings are to be believed. It's artificial.

**FLIP**

What, like the Death Star?

**DOCTOR**

'Death'... ? Er... Hopefully nothing so ominous. It isn't necessarily a major problem, not with the right level of technology. Nonetheless we should probably stop by and ensure they know what they're doing.

**FLIP**

So. Cricket's off then. You know, I'm oddly disappointed.

**DOCTOR**

That's the beauty of the Visualiser. There's always another day for cricket.

(HE STARTS THE MATERIALISATION PROCESS)

**6. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(A CROWD FILING IN)

**SCULLOP**

Yes, if you could take your seats quickly please. We don't have all day.

**NICK**

(MUTTERED) Could have fooled me.

**SCULLOP**

What?

**NICK**

Nothing, nothing.

(EVERYONE BEGINS TO SETTLE)

**SCULLOP**

Is that everyone? Good..

**MATTHEW**

Er, not quite, the Porcians don't seem to have arrived yet.

**SCULLOP**

Then they should have left earlier, shouldn't they? Not my problem.

**MATTHEW**

I was just... saying..

**SCULLOP**

Welcome, welcome, good day to you all. Thank you for coming. It's greatly appreciated.

**NICK**

(COUGHING THE PHRASE) Get on with it.

**SCULLOP**

(BEAT. IGNORING HIM) Yes, as you may know I've not had the best time recently. Some unsuccessful commissions, an unco-operative ex-wife. With a rather sizeable alimony settlement. Extortionate in fact. Probably seduced the judge like all the rest of her flings, the witch. And, of course, the most heinous of betrayals by my former business partner, may he rot in hell. There were days when I thought about closing down Trans-Gal media. Closing it down and living a quiet life. But thanks to the valiant effort of Doctor Shepherd, and your sterling work over the last few months, I believe those days have passed. I can see the light at the end of the tunnel. And that light is my new show. Ladies and gentlemen, without further ado, I give you the very first episode of my new TV programme. 'Laser'.

**NICK**

About time too.

**SCULLOP**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR) Control room?

**SHEPHERD**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR) Sir?

**SCULLOP**

You may start.

(THE BUZZ OF MACHINERY STARTING)

## **7. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM**

(THE TARDIS IS PROPERLY MATERIALISING NOW)

**DOCTOR**

Here we are. Coming in to land and..

(THERE'S A JOLT. SUDDENLY THE MATERIALISATION SOUNDS WRONG. ALARMS SOUND. THE TARDIS GROANS.)

No!

**FLIP**

What is it? This don't sound right!

**DOCTOR**

Whatever's causing the effect's been magnified. It's twisting local space-time. Phasing it in and out.

**FLIP**

It's got worse you mean?

**DOCTOR**

More than that. It's doing what we're doing! We're squeezing through the gaps in reality at precisely the same moment it's pulling them apart. Multiple unstable dimensional fields can't operate in the same location. The component atoms could end up merged or dispersed or even destroyed!

**FLIP**

And I presume we're the component atoms. I thought you said this needn't be a problem?

**DOCTOR**

Not if I can bring the TARDIS back in sync with the timelines. I have to abort the materialisation, land close by but outside of the warp field, otherwise -

(SUDDEN WARPING SOUND)

**FLIP**

(FADING AWAY) Doctor! Doctor... I feel... weird...

**DOCTOR**

What? No! Flip! You're fading out -

**FLIP**

(FADING FURTHER) What's happening to me! Doctor, can't you stop it? I don't -

(SHE'S GONE, AS IS THE WARPING. ALARMS ARE SILENT.)



**DOCTOR**

She's gone. One morning in and she's vanished already, that's a record even for me.

(AN EXPLOSION OF SPARKS)

First things first. I'll find a way to get her back later...

(HE STRUGGLES WITH DIALS DESPERATELY)

Now!

(THE SOUND OF THE TARDIS STARTING TO MATERIALISE)

## **8. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(MACHINERY AS BEFORE, WITH SMALL BANGS AND FLASHES. MINOR PANIC FROM THE CROWD. SHEPHERD OVER COMMUNICATOR.)

### **SCULLOP**

What's happening! I thought you said this thing was ready!

### **SHEPHERD**

(D) It was, it is, there's interference in the reality matrix...

### **SCULLOP**

There'll be interference in your employment contract if you don't get it sorted out.

### **SHEPHERD**

(D) I'm trying... There!

(THE MACHINERY POWERS DOWN. THE BANGS AND FLASHES STOP, THE PANIC SUBSIDES.)

### **SCULLOP**

That doesn't appear to have fixed it. If I didn't know better I'd think you'd switched it off.

### **SHEPHERD**

(D) I have to examine the systems, find out what the problem is. I can't do that while it's running.

### **SCULLOP**

More delays?

### **SHEPHERD**

(D) Do you want it to work or don't you?

(PAUSE)

### **SCULLOP**

(OUT LOUD) Ladies and Gentlemen, apologies. It appears my praise for Doctor Shepherd was a trifle premature. We'll have to delay the premiere a little while longer.

### **NICK**

Oh, good grief...

### **SCULLOP**

If you would kindly return to the hospitality suite, we'll let you know when things are ready. (BEAT) All right then, go. Get on with it, get out.

(THE CROWD START TO FILE OUT)

**SCULLOP**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR) This better not happen twice, Doctor Shepherd. I'm relying on you. I've invested a lot of money in this machine of yours. If it can't do what you say -

**SHEPHERD**

(D) It can. It will.

**SCULLOP**

It better. Get a move on.

(HE EXITS)

**9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM**

(EXT. SOUND: THE TARDIS MATERIALISES FULLY IN AN ECHOEY DOCKING BAY. THEN INSIDE THE CONSOLE ROOM)

**DOCTOR**

Excellent. Bit off the original target, but near enough. Now... to find...

**FLIP**

(DISTANT, DISTORTED) Doctor! Doctor!

**DOCTOR**

Flip?

**10. INT. TARDIS STORAGE ROOM**

(THE VISUALISER STILL BUZZING. FLIP SPEAKING THROUGH IT)

**FLIP**

(DISTORT) Doctor? Doctor are you there? I don't know where I am, please...

(THE DOOR OPENS)

**DOCTOR**

Now that is odd.

**FLIP**

(D) What? That is well weird, it's like your voice is everywhere. Doctor, is that you?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**FLIP**

(D) Oh thank goodness, I was so worried. I'm on some weird alien planet.

**DOCTOR**

You can hear me?

**FLIP**

(D) Yeah.

**DOCTOR**

How? In your head?

**FLIP**

(D) No... you're just sort of... all around me, like. What is it, some TARDIS gubbins like that translator thingy?

**DOCTOR**

Not exactly. We're speaking through the visualiser.

**FLIP**

(D) What? How does that work?

**11. EXT. BARREN SURFACE (CONTINUOUS)**

(FLIP IS ON A BARREN WORLD. WIND HOWLING. COLD AMBIENCE)

**DOCTOR**

(DISTORT) I've no idea. Usually you input a specific location. It seems to have found you all by itself. I mean, I'm glad you're safe, but... that is strange...

**FLIP**

Well, don't look a gift horse in the mouth, eh? Where am I?

**DOCTOR**

(D) I don't know. I can't see you, it's only your voice coming through. Whatever the anomaly was that was interfering with the picture, it's obviously ongoing.

**FLIP**

Well, surely you know what's happened to me? Where I went?

**DOCTOR**

(D) You were pulled into the vortex. You could be anywhere, and in any time. The past, the future. There's no way of telling.

**FLIP**

Oh, fantastic. I'm stuck here, am I, I'm lost? Great. See the universe he says, all time and space he says, so glad I took you up on that offer.

**12. INT. TARDIS STORAGE ROOM (CONTINUOUS)**

**DOCTOR**

Don't panic. There are ways and means. Tell me. Where you are, what does it look like? If there's any unusual flora or fauna or if the environment's especially idiosyncratic it might help me to identify your location.

**FLIP**

(DISTORTED) Looks like... looks like a quarry.

(PAUSE)

**DOCTOR**

Yes, that doesn't exactly narrow it down.

**FLIP**

(DISTORTED) You are useless.

**DOCTOR**

Now, now, I'm sure there's a way around this.

**13. EXT. BARREN SURFACE (CONTINUOUS)**

**DOCTOR**

(DISTORTED) Look, I've landed on the surface of Transmission, maybe if I can track down the source of the interference it'll give me a clue as to where it deflected you.

**FLIP**

I'm not totally convinced by any plan that hinges on the word 'maybe'.

**DOCTOR**

(D) Well, I'm clutching at straws and it's the best chance we've got. I'll reconnoitre our surroundings and keep you informed of anything I find. We can't lose this connection, so don't go anywhere.

**FLIP**

I'm on a barren alien planet, Doctor, where'm I gonna go, Tesco's?

**WHAT IS SHE SPEAKING INTO???**



**14. INT. TARDIS STORAGE ROOM (CONTINUOUS)**

**DOCTOR**

It might sound a stupid instruction, but you'd be astounded how many of my former companions were predisposed to ambulation.

**FLIP**

(DISTORT) You mean 'had a tendency to walk about'?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**FLIP**

(D) Well then why didn't you say that?

**DOCTOR**

Don't worry Flip. I'll find you. Somehow or other.

(HE EXITS THE STORAGE ROOM)

**15. EXT. BARREN SURFACE**

**FLIP**

Yeah, you do that. Any time you want. (BEAT) Least I've got my popcorn.

(SHE STARTS TO EAT. A SCREAM NEARBY. A GROUP OF MONSTERS GROWLING)

Oh, now don't. Not right away. He's told me to wait, I'm going to wait. Don't send me monsters now!

**JANCEY**

(DISTANT) Help me! Help me, please!

(MORE SCREAMS)

**FLIP**

Oh, for the love of – Oh, how hard can this particular bit of quarry be to find again? Right, that's it. Sorry Doctor. Here I go! (CALLING OUT) Oi! Don't worry! I'm coming!

(SHE RUNS OFF. THE SCREAMING CONTINUES)

**16. INT. DOCKING BAY**

(THE TARDIS DOOR OPENS)

**DOCTOR**

Hmm. A docking bay... Let's see where that interference is coming from... Tracker... on.

(HE SWITCHES ON A DEVICE. IT BEEPS A FEW TIMES.)

CHIMBLY AND HIS FELLOW PORCIANS —ABOUT TEN — ARE APPROACHING, OINKING. DISTANT AT FIRST)

**CHIMBLY**

That is the last time I let you give directions.

**JUNIOR**

Sorry, sir.

**DOCTOR**

(SWITCHING OFF MACHINE) Better not be seen. Not before I know what's going on.

(THE TARDIS DOOR SHUTS. THE PORCIANS GET CLOSER AND PASS)

**CHIMBLY**

We should have been here yesterday. If you hadn't suggested that left turn at Delta Magna...

**JUNIOR**

I thought it was a short cut.

**CHIMBLY**

A short cut? It doubled the journey time. Why couldn't you use Star-Nav? I do not tolerate failure, you know that. I've told you often enough.

**JUNIOR**

Yes sir.

**CHIMBLY**

If the plan goes wrong because of you I won't be responsible for my actions. This way men.

(THEY'VE GONE. THE TARDIS DOOR OPENS)

**DOCTOR**

Porcians?!? What are those pigs doing here? I should — No. No, first things first. Rescue Flip. Then deal with them. So. The source of the interference...

(HE SWITCHES ON HIS MACHINE)

**17. EXT. BARREN SURFACE**

(JANCEY UNDER ATTACK FROM GROWLING WARMONGERS. SHE'S SCREAMING LOTS)

**JANCEY**

Help! Help, please someone, help!

(FLIP RUNS UP)

**FLIP**

Blimey. Space wart-hogs?

(JANCEY SCREAMS)

Hey, leave her alone, pick on someone your own size! Actually, that would probably have been better if she wasn't taller than you. You really are quite titchy, aren't you?

**WARMONGER**

Slobatuna dancrala liblon!

**FLIP**

(BEAT) Sorry, what?

**JANCEY**

Help! It's the Warmongers! They're trying to kill me!  
(SCREAMS)

**FLIP**

The Warmongers? That's these guys?

**WARMONGER**

Cabalon tarilba!

**FLIP**

Yeah, don't understand what you're saying, mate, I – hold on.  
Why don't I understand what you're saying?

**WARMONGER**

Pentistananta! Raklasha!

(SEVERAL LASERS CHARGE)

**FLIP**

Oh great, pigs with guns.

**JANCEY**

They're going to shoot us! (SCREAMS)

**FLIP**

D'you think? (BEAT) Oi, Porkchop!

(IT GRUNTS AT HER)

Like popcorn? Chew on this!

(SHE FLINGS HER POPCORN AT THE MONSTERS)

Leg it!

(THE WARMONGERS SCRAMBLE FOR THE POPCORN. JANCEY AND FLIP RUN)

**JANCEY**

How'd you know that'd distract them?

**FLIP**

They're pigs aren't they? Eat anything. Seemed like a good idea...

**JANCEY**

It was.

(BLASTS FROM BEHIND, CONTINUING IRREGULARLY UNDER)

They're pursuing us. Quick! We have to get to your spaceship!

**FLIP**

My what?

**JANCEY**

Your spaceship. You must have landed close by.

**FLIP**

I don't have a spaceship. Well, not one I can get to.

**JANCEY**

(BEAT) Then we must get to your teleport station!

**FLIP**

Er, no, not got one of them either.

**JANCEY**

(BEAT) Hypercar?

**FLIP**

Nope.

**JANCEY**

Travel bracelet?

**FLIP**

Sorry.

**JANCEY**

Trans-dimensional wormhole gate?

**FLIP**

Not last time I checked.

**JANCEY**

What do you have?

**FLIP**

Pair of feet and some trainers?

**JANCEY**

That's it? That's your plan? Keep running and hope they don't catch us?

**FLIP**

Yep.

**JANCEY**

Wonderful.

**FLIP**

I'm sorry! You were screaming, I came to help. That's as far as I got. Quick, over this hill. (SHE SCRAMBLES UP) Look, there's some caves over there. Maybe we can – jeez. There's, like, bodies everywhere.

**JANCEY**

Endless death. The terrifying legacy of Lord Krarn.

**FLIP**

Who? Look, what happened here? What is this place?

**JANCEY**

You don't know? This is Earth. You're in England.

**FLIP**

Eh?

**JANCEY**

It's been like this for five years. Since the day it happened.

**FLIP**

Since... since what happened?

(A SUDDEN BLAST – TOO CLOSE)

Hold that thought. No time now. Those caves. Quick as you can!

(THEY RUN OFF)

## **18. CONTROL ROOM**

(SHEPHERD INTO COMMUNICATOR, SCULLOP'S VOICE COMING FROM IT)

**SCULLOP**

(DISTORT) You're ready? What was the matter?

**SHEPHERD**

I don't know. Whatever got caught in the field vanished as quickly as it arrived, I can't find the slightest trace of it anymore.

**SCULLOP**

(D) But you don't know what happened? Where it came from, what it was?

**SHEPHERD**

I'm afraid not.

**SCULLOP**

(D) Then it might still be a problem.

**SHEPHERD**

I don't think so.

**SCULLOP**

(D) It might still disrupt the screening.

**SHEPHERD**

The systems are fine. There's a slight anomaly in the recording, but that'll clear itself up, I'm sure.

**SCULLOP**

(D) Are you? Are you really?

**SHEPHERD**

Yes.

**SCULLOP**

(D) Then we shall proceed. But remember. You embarrass me further and I can find another scientist, you understand? Scullop out.

(THE COMMUNICATOR CUTS OUT)

**SHEPHERD**

Yes sir.

(SHE OPERATES THE MACHINERY. IT STARTS TO WARM UP)

**19. INT. HOSPITALITY SUITE**

(NICK SPEAKING INTO A PHONE)

**NICK**

Yeah, can I speak to Jean, please? / It's Nick, Nick Kenton. / Well, what do you mean she's out of the office?

**OLIVIA**

You know the more I hear that man, the more I'm amazed I was prepared to let him kiss me. No job pays that much.

**NICK**

(INTO PHONE) Then find her, get her to call me back...

**MATTHEW**

Better hope we don't go to series, then.

(A DOOR SLIDES OPEN. THE PORCIANS ENTER)

**CHIMBLY**

Bow down, humans. We have arrived.

**OLIVIA**

Oh, hello.

**MATTHEW**

Afternoon.

**NICK**

(CLOSING PHONE) And look who's decided to be fashionably late. Wanted to snatch the publicity did you?

**CHIMBLY**

Er. Yes. Yes that's it. That's precisely the reason we delayed. Honest.

**MATTHEW**

Don't worry, you've not missed anything, there's been... technical issues...

**CHIMBLY**

Really?

**NICK**

Delays, delays, delays. All we've had. Just been hanging around. It's pathetic. What's taking them so long?

**OLIVIA**

Got somewhere you need to be going, have you?

**NICK**

What? No. It's just...



(SCULLOP ENTERS)

**SCULLOP**

Ladies and Gentlemen. I have received word from Doctor Shepherd. If you would like to proceed to the screening room we will start the screening again. Only this time with no unfortunate errors.

**NICK**

At last...

(THEY FILE OUT)

**20. INT. CAVE**

(DANK. WATER DRIPS)

**FLIP**

Great. They're passing. They won't spot us in here.

**JANCEY**

They'll come back. They always come back.

**FLIP**

What are they?

**JANCEY**

(QUICK, ALMOST ROTE) The Warmongers. Brutal pig aliens, servants of the evil and indestructable Lord Krarn. Five years ago they invaded Earth at his command. No-one knows for sure how they did it, but it seems a human traitor helped open up a hyperspace tunnel from their homeworld. They appeared suddenly one day in all the major cities and wiped out the heads of government. Krarn installed himself as dictator of Earth and has been wiping out all the towns and cities that oppose him, killing everyone in them and levelling them to the ground. This is his latest conquest.

**FLIP**

(BEAT) Right. Well that was comprehensive, thanks. So that barren wilderness out there used to be a town?

**JANCEY**

Yes.

**FLIP**

Which one?

**JANCEY**

Stevenage.

**FLIP**

Hmm. Well, it's not changed that much. (PAUSE) They're coming round again. Get further back, keep quiet. Don't want them to hear us.

**JANCEY**

They'll find us. They'll find us and kill us.

**FLIP**

No they won't. Not if we don't draw their attention...

**JANCEY**

We're dead. I tell you we're dead! (SHE STARTS SCREAMING)

**FLIP**

Oi, oi, oi, what you doing?

(THE WARMONGERS OUTSIDE START TALKING AND APPROACHING)

**JANCEY**

We're doomed! (SHE SCREAMS MORE)

**FLIP**

I – Oh, great, they've spotted us!

**JANCEY**

I told you we'd be found! (SCREAMS)

**FLIP**

Yeah, thanks Mystic Meg, no idea how you predicted that.

(WARMONGER LASER BLASTS STRIKE THE EDGE OF THE CAVE. SHOUTS FROM OUTSIDE)

Get back!

(JANCEY KEEPS SCREAMING)

Oh, fat lot of good you are. Right. Psycho pigboy and his mates out there. And no way out the back. Great. This wasn't exactly my best idea ever.

(MORE LASERS)

**21. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(SWITCHES BEING FLICKED. BEEP OF COMMUNICATOR)

**SCULLOP**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR) They're in. You may start. Don't prove me a liar again, Miss Shepherd.

**SHEPHERD**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR) I won't. (SHE SWITCHES OFF THE COMMUNICATOR. FLICKS BUTTONS. CROSSLY) And I'm usually known as Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

(ENTERING WITH BEEPING DEVICE) That's funny, I was just about to say the same thing.

**SHEPHERD**

What? Who are you?

(HE SWITCHES OFF HIS DEVICE)

**DOCTOR**

What an unusual machine.

**SHEPHERD**

Keep back, that's a very expensive piece of -

**DOCTOR**

This must be what was generating the spatial interference. What is this device, what does it do?

**SHEPHERD**

What does it - ? My God. He was right. People are after the secrets. You're a spy! I'm calling security.

**DOCTOR**

I am not a spy. I'm not even secretive. Look at me. Would any spy be so willingly lacking in surreptitious guile?

**SHEPHERD**

I -

**DOCTOR**

You know if I didn't know better I'd swear this was a system for televisual broadcast. But with this level of technology you'd have to be transmitting more than mere imagery.

(HE FLICKS SOME SWITCHES)

**SHEPHERD**

I doubt you'd be able to understand the science, it's hugely ad- er, could you not touch that?

**DOCTOR**

Ah! Of course. No wonder it interfered with the Visualiser, it's the exact opposite. Rather than converting events into electrical impulses it converts electrical impulses into events. It's a reality generator.

**SHEPHERD**

You know what it does?

**DOCTOR**

Naturally, it's childishly simple.

**SHEPHERD**

Thanks.

**DOCTOR**

And you're using it for television transmission?

**SHEPHERD**

Yes.

**DOCTOR**

Remarkable. Literally three dimensional shows, the world of the programme materialising around the viewer. Only – (HE STOPS HIMSELF) What's that? That monitor there?

**SHEPHERD**

That's the live feed from the screening room.

**DOCTOR**

That's the programme this machine's generating?

**SHEPHERD**

Mister Scullop's pilot, yes.

**DOCTOR**

Where is that room? Tell me.

**SHEPHERD**

What?

**DOCTOR**

It's vital I get there this second. Please. Where is that room?

**22. INT. CAVE**

(JANCEY SCREAMING. THE MONSTER ADVANCE INTO THE CAVE, GROWLING)

**FLIP**

Alright you lot, don't get any closer. I've got... Okay, I don't have anything I can threaten you with, just stay back anyway, it's polite, it's -

(DRAMATIC MUSIC)

Hold on. Can you... can you hear music?

(A DIFFERENT LASER BLAST. A WARMONGER SQUEALS IN PAIN)

**LASER**

Hey!

**FLIP**

Who the hell's that?

**LASER**

Why don't you pick on someone your own size, you porcine midgets!

**FLIP**

That's my line! He used my line!

**JANCEY**

(STOPS SCREAMING) Oh my God! It's him! It's really him!

**LASER**

Take that!

(THE MUSIC GETS DRAMATIC. GUN BLASTS BACK AND FORTH. SOME WARMONGERS SQUEAL AND RUN. THE OTHERS SHOUT MORE GIBBERISH.)

**FLIP**

What exactly is going on?

(LASER'S GUN FAILS)

**LASER**

Damn. Looks like my gun's out of power. Let's see how you like the feel of my fists!

(HE STARTS FIST FIGHTING THE MONSTERS. MUCH WARMONGER SHOUTING, SOME RUNNING OFF)

**FLIP**

He's beating them up? And they're just letting him? Why don't they shoot him?

**JANCEY**

They wouldn't dare.

**LASER**

(THUMPING THE LAST REMAINING WARMONGER) Have you learnt your lesson yet? Well then don't (THUMP) do it (THUMP) again!  
(THUMP)

(THE WARMONGER SQUEALS TO THE OTHERS. THEY ALL RUN OFF)

There. They'll think twice about coming back. You ladies alright?

**JANCEY**

We are now!

**FLIP**

Er...

**LASER**

Glad to have been of service. Those Warmongers have been getting above themselves lately, I'd have been mortified if you'd been hurt.

**FLIP**

Thanks. But who are you?

(CROSS FADE TO)

### **23. SCREENING ROOM**

(AIR OF GENERAL DISTURBANCE IN THE ROOM)

**SCULLOP**

(INTO COMMUNICATOR) Hello? Hello?

(THE CAVE SCENE CONTINUES IN THE SCREENING ROOM, SLIGHTLY DISTORTED, AS IF AN ELECTRONIC IMAGE.)

**LASER**

*Jack Laser. And it looks like I was just in time.*

**FLIP**

*Your name's Laser? And people tell me my name's weird. Who was your dad, Bob Geldof?*

**LASER**

*This way.*

**FLIP**

*What, we're following you, are we? Right you are...*

(THEY CLAMBER OUT OF THE CAVE)

**SCULLOP**

Where is the blasted woman?

**NICK**

What is going on? I don't remember filming that!

**SCULLOP**

I know, I know, I'm trying to reach Doctor Shepherd...

**CHIMBLY**

This isn't quite what I was expecting from the screening.

**MATTHEW**

Erm...

**OLIVIA**

Who's that girl? You cast a new love interest in this without telling me? That's outrageous. Who is she?

**SCULLOP**

I've no idea! I haven't the faintest notion who that is!

**DOCTOR**

(ENTERING) That is Philippa Jackson. Otherwise known as Flip.

**SCULLOP**

Who in – ? Guards! We've got an intruder!



**DOCTOR**

No, wait, listen to me! That's my friend. Don't you see?  
Somehow or other she's got herself trapped inside your  
television programme!

(CLOSING THEME)

**PART TWO**

OPENING THEME

**24. SCREENING ROOM (CONTINUED)**

OLIVIA

*Who's that girl? You cast a new love interest in this without telling me? That's outrageous. Who is she?*

SCULLOP

*I've no idea! I really don't. I haven't the faintest notion who that is!*

DOCTOR

*(ENTERING) That is Philippa Jackson. Otherwise known as Flip.*

**SCULLOP**

*Who in – ? Guards! We've an intruder!*

**DOCTOR**

*No, wait, listen to me! That's my friend. Don't you see? Somehow or other she's got herself trapped inside your television programme!*

**SCULLOP**

*What?*

**NICK**

*Um... what's going on?*

**SCULLOP**

*(PRESSES BUTTON ON COMMUNICATOR) Doctor Shepherd? Are you there? Doctor Shepherd! (BEAT) Where are you!*

**SHEPHERD**

*(ENTERING) Right here.*

**DOCTOR**

*She was good enough to show me the way.*

**OLIVIA**

*Have we stopped?*

**SCULLOP**

*You know this man?*

**SHEPHERD**

*I've only just met him. Calls himself the Doctor.*

**OLIVIA**

*Are we going on?*

**DOCTOR**

Can we leave the cross-examination for the moment, it's imperative I get my friend out of there!

**SCULLOP**

Who is he?

**SHEPHERD**

Not a clue. But he does seem to know what he's talking about.

**DOCTOR**

Please, you must see there's a problem with your production!

**SCULLOP**

There's nothing wrong with it.

**DOCTOR**

Perhaps not before, but there certainly is now. And I'm the only person that can repair it.

**SHEPHERD**

I did say there was an anomaly in the recording, it could be this gentleman's friend.

**DOCTOR**

Thank you.

(PAUSE)

**SCULLOP**

Meet me in my office. This is not the place for a discussion. Doctor Shepherd, show him the way. You're apparently good at that.

**SHEPHERD**

Follow me.

**DOCTOR**

Lead on.

(THEY EXIT)

**SCULLOP**

I'm sorry for the commotion, ladies and gentlemen. We seem to have a foreign body infecting our piece. Rest assured all possible steps are being taken to rectify the situation. If you'll just wait here...

(SCULLOP EXITS)

**NICK**

This day gets better and better...

(GENERAL MILLING)

**JUNIOR**

(MUTTERED) Doctor, sir! She called him Doctor!

**CHIMBLY**

(MUTTERED) I know. I don't like the sound of this. If the Doctor's here he could interfere with our plans. Follow them. Discretely. Find out what he knows.

**JUNIOR**

Yes, sir. (MAKES TO GO)

**CHIMBLY**

No, not so fast, I haven't finished yet.

**JUNIOR**

Oh, sorry, I thought -

**CHIMBLY**

Find out what he knows. If he does intend to make a nuisance of himself... we may have to leave his scenes on the cutting room floor. For the rest of his life! (EVIL LAUGH. PAUSE)  
Alright, that's it, I'm done, you can go now.

**JUNIOR**

Thank you sir.

(JUNIOR EXITS. THE PROGRAMME HAS BEEN RUNNING ON WITH AMBIENT SOUND SINCE THE CLIFFHANGER, BUT NOW IT REJOINS FLIP, JANCEY AND LASER)

**FLIP**

*Jeez, bit of a walk, isn't it? Thank goodness it's Stevenage and not Edinburgh, don't think I could stand all those hills...*

**MATTHEW**

Oh, hello. Looks like we've caught up with the action again...

**NICK**

Wow. Is that really what I look like? I - am - gorgeous. Best-looking thing in this show.

**OLIVIA**

Thanks.

**NICK**

What? Oh, you're tolerable Liv, don't get me wrong. But look at those cheek-bones. Camera loves me. Loves me.

**OLIVIA**

Oh, good grief.

**25. EXT. BARREN SURFACE**

(FLIP AND CO. MARCHING ALONG)

**FLIP**

Where we heading for, your spaceship?

**LASER**

It's parked over there.

**JANCEY**

Wow. Turbo-temporal-fusion engines and a dymetrecite hull!  
It's one of the most advanced ships I've ever seen!

**LASER**

Course. Earth corps don't skimp on expenses. Not when lives are at stake.

**FLIP**

But... turbo-temporal-fusion? Dymetrecite?

**LASER**

Yes?

**FLIP**

That's nonsense isn't it? Gobbledegook. I'm no Stephen Hawkings, but I've seen Star Trek and I know technobabble when I hear it.

**LASER**

I don't pretend to understand the science myself, all I know is it works.

**FLIP**

Yeah, but —

**JANCEY**

Thank you for rescuing us, Mister Laser. Who knows what we'd have done without you.

**LASER**

That's quite alright. It's my job. When we get to the ship I'll signal home command. Get a transporter, take you two out of danger. (BEAT) Oh, but where are my manners, I don't even know your names!

**JANCEY**

Jancey, I'm called Jancey.

**LASER**

Jancey? Lovely name. Lovely name for a lovely woman.

(JANCEY GIGGLES)

And you? What do they call you young lady?

**FLIP**

They don't call me young lady for a start.

**LASER**

Ha! You're a perky one, aren't you?

**FLIP**

(BEAT) My name's Phillipa. But they call me Flip.

**LASER**

Good to meet you, Flip. I was impressed by your bravery at the cave. Few are prepared to face down the Warmongers without a weapon.

**FLIP**

Oh. Well, it's just what I do, really.

**LASER**

Don't undersell yourself. It's a rare quality. Be proud of it.

**FLIP**

Er... okay. Cheers.

**JANCEY**

I was quite brave too.

**LASER**

...yeeees. Here we are.

(THEY'VE REACHED HIS SPACESHIP. HE PRESSES A SWITCH. A RAMP HISSES OPEN)

Home sweet home. Welcome aboard.

(THEY CLAMBER UP THE RAMP)

**26. INT. LASER'S SHIP ENTRANCEWAY (CONTINUOUS)**

(LASER WALKS INTO THE SHIP, FLIP AND JANCEY FOLLOWING)

**LASER**

If you'll make your way to the Space-Lounge, I can —

(SEVERAL GUNS ARE RACKED AROUND THEM. A DRAMATIC CHORD)

**FLIP**

What is it with the music?

**KRARN**

Mister Laser.

**LASER**

Krarn. I might have known. I thought I detected a certain stench in the air.

**KRARN**

Did you? Well, let me assure you that soon the only stench you'll be smelling will be the one emanating from your putrefying corpses.

**JANCEY**

No!

**FLIP**

That doesn't work.

**KRARN**

What?

**FLIP**

How'll we be able to smell our putrefying corpses if we're dead?

**KRARN**

(BEAT) Um...

**LASER**

How did you get past the security lock?

**KRARN**

It appears not everyone in Earth Corps is entirely on your side. They provided me with a universal code-breaker.

**LASER**

It was a trap?

**KRARN**

A trap I have now sprung.

**JANCEY**

No! We're all going to die!

(JANCEY SCREAMS)

**FLIP**

Not again...



**27. INT. SCULLOP'S OFFICE**

**DOCTOR**

You're telling me everything happening to Flip is actually occurring now? That it exists for her in reality?

**SHEPHERD**

That world, its people. They're simultaneously fictional and real.

**DOCTOR**

So if she's wounded in any way –

**SHEPHERD**

The wound's as genuine as any incurred in her ordinary existence.

**DOCTOR**

That's taking verisimilitude to a whole new level.

**SCULLOP**

We call the process 'Reel-Life'. R, double-e, l. Neat little pun.

**DOCTOR**

You'll forgive me if I don't applaud your linguistic mastery quite yet.

**SHEPHERD**

The reality generator creates a dimensional bubble containing the world of the programme, a world derived from the recorded performances of the actors.

**DOCTOR**

And this bubble is overlaid onto our dimension at the place of screening, both dimensions co-existing at the same point in space-time?

**SHEPHERD**

I know it's a difficult concept to grasp –

**DOCTOR**

Not at all, it's dimensional transcendentalism. My people have been utilising that exact science for centuries. Albeit for purposes a little more advanced than mere entertainment.

**SCULLOP**

Don't knock mere entertainment, Doctor. For some people it's all they have.

**DOCTOR**

No wonder it interfered with the TARDIS' arrival. It's hard enough maintaining the simultaneous stability of two secured dimensional fields, four is asking for trouble.

**SHEPHERD**

TARDIS?

**DOCTOR**

My... ship. We must have passed through your bubble during materialisation. The different realities intermingled for a split second and Flip was snatched away by the fictional universe. We're lucky it was only her.

**SCULLOP**

We are?

**DOCTOR**

If I'd been lost as well we'd have very little hope of unravelling this mess. As it is, we might just have a chance. (BEAT) Can we not simply stop the screening? Get her out of harm's way?

**SHEPHERD**

It wouldn't work. The dimensional bubble maintains a separate existence. Usually the characters follow a pre-programmed path  
—

**DOCTOR**

They stick to the script, in other words?

**SHEPHERD**

Precisely. But they don't stop being there the moment the story moves away or you stop transmitting. They're still alive. They move into a sort of holding pattern. Maintaining a physical reality but not doing anything that impacts upon the plot.

**DOCTOR**

Even without recorded material?

**SHEPHERD**

We don't need a script in reality, why should they? They're alive. That's the problem. Their ability to exist independently of the narrative means that if a new factor's introduced, like your friend —

**DOCTOR**

— then they start to improvise, for want of a better term.

**SHEPHERD**

We've no means of telling where the story's going.

**DOCTOR**

If only I could talk to her!

**SCULLOP**

But you did before, you said.

**DOCTOR**

I could reach her through the visualiser because that machine and yours are based on the same technology, that's why the transmission interfered with my signal. But now she's moved from the reception field she'll be impossible to track down.

**SHEPHERD**

So, what's the plan?

**DOCTOR**

I think I should take a closer look at this machine of yours. If I can understand precisely what happened there's every chance I can reverse the process.

**SCULLOP**

A closer look?

**DOCTOR**

Is that a problem?

**SCULLOP**

This isn't some elaborate ruse is it?

**DOCTOR**

Ruse? To what end?

**SHEPHERD**

Mister Scullop is a little paranoid about spies.

**SCULLOP**

Your machine is a unique creation, Doctor Shepherd, worth a fortune to my competitors, I think some prudence is appropriate under the circumstances.

**DOCTOR**

I can assure you my only interest is in the wellbeing of my friend.

**SCULLOP**

Very well. Follow me.

(HE OPENS THE DOOR. JUNIOR IS OUTSIDE)

**JUNIOR**

Um... er... hello. Is this not the toilets?

**SCULLOP**

No.

**JUNIOR**

Oh. Sorry. Must have got lost...

(HE RUNS OFF)

**SHEPHERD**

Was he listening in?

**DOCTOR**

Apparently so. Perhaps Mister Scullop's fears of espionage aren't quite so unfounded as one might think.

**SCULLOP**

It's an actor. Him and the rest of his species played the monsters in the show. He picked the wrong door or something. Nothing to be worried about.

**DOCTOR**

On the contrary, that is a Porcian and they're very, very dangerous indeed. Worrying about them should be high on everyone's agenda. But for the moment, we have more pressing priorities. The reality generator, come along.

(THEY LEAVE)

## **28. INT. LASER'S SHIP ANTEROOM**

(THE WARMONGERS BABBLING INCOMPREHENSIBLY)

### **WARMONGERS**

Rob la shumbla/Ploypli schlumblom.

### **FLIP**

You know, I still can't understand a word they're saying.

### **LASER**

Universal translators don't work with the Warmongers. No linguists survive long enough to make a detailed study of the language.

### **FLIP**

But the way the Doctor said it, it's automatic. The TARDIS reads their minds, figures out what they're saying, that's what I hear. Should be able to understand them.

### **LASER**

Doctor? TARDIS?

### **JANCEY**

Now you're just making up words.

### **FLIP**

Yeah, well, it's a bit hard to explain. With any luck he'll be along soon and I won't have to bother. Sort this lot out. (BEAT) Why's this Krarn bloke not killed us anyway? Why lock us up, not shoot us?

### **LASER**

That ulcerous monstrosity must have some other nefarious scheme in mind.

### **JANCEY**

I hear he likes to make his victims suffer. He is a truly evil man.

### **FLIP**

Or he's rubbish at his job. He's like every Bond villain you've ever seen. All walking away from elaborate death traps, then acting all surprised when the hero turns up with a harpoon gun and a punchline.

### **LASER**

You intrigue me, Flip. You appear so innocent and yet talk of many dark things. Who are these Bond villains of which you speak? Did they hurt you?

### **FLIP**

You are weird, you know that?

(THE DOOR OPENS. KRARN ENTERS)

**KRARN**

I trust my subordinates have been keeping you... entertained.

**FLIP**

Yeah, they've broken out the Jenga, Twister, it's been like Christmas at me nan's.

**KRARN**

...yes. I thought you would like to know, Mister Laser, that your plans have failed. Soon the Earth will be mine.

**LASER**

You fiend.

**KRARN**

It need not have been this way. Had you not killed my wife I would not have made the universe feel my vengeance.

**FLIP**

(TO LASER) You did what?

**LASER**

It's not as it sounds. It was... an accident.

**KRARN**

You could have saved her.

**LASER**

Only at the expense of thousands of other lives!

**FLIP**

What exactly happened?

(PAUSE)

**KRARN**

Um...

**LASER**

Er...

(SILENCE)

**KRARN**

It's not important right now. All that matters is you know I am one step closer to my ultimate victory.

**JANCEY**

What do you want, you monster?

**KRARN**

Isn't it obvious? To take over the universe. (EVIL LAUGH)

**FLIP**

Why?

**KRARN**

(BEAT) What?

**FLIP**

Why'd you want to do that? It'd be a proper huge job looking after it, think of the admin.

**KRARN**

I...

**FLIP**

I mean, the universe is like well vast. More trouble than it's worth. Actually, I reckon when you say universe you mean galaxy, that'd make more sense, lots of people get them confused. Even then it'd be hard work.

**KRARN**

It seems to me that you are hard work.

**FLIP**

And how does killing everyone on Earth help you towards that anyway? I can't make out how it's a logical step in the process.

**KRARN**

Everyone must die at my hands.

**FLIP**

Yeah, but why? You must have a reason.

**KRARN**

Because... because... Oh, shut up! (PAUSE) The universe will know my pain. My only regret is that you, Jack Laser, will not be there to see it.

(HE EXITS)

**FLIP**

This gets stranger all the time.

(CROSS FADE TO - )

## **29. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(THE TAIL END OF THE PREVIOUS SCENE CONTINUES IN THE SCREENING ROOM, SLIGHTLY DISTORTED)

**FLIP**

*Why'd he even come in here? Just ranted a bit and then went out again.*

**LASER**

*He likes to gloat.*

**FLIP**

*But still. People need a reason to do stuff. What did he gain? Something deeply odd's going on here.*

**NICK**

You know, you can be quite scary when you try, Matthew.

**MATTHEW**

Oh, um... thanks. Just said the lines. All in the script. Though that wasn't exactly... me... there. Now. As such.

**NICK**

Really? Yeah, I don't remember filming that either. Must have had a rough night.

**OLIVIA**

You have no idea how this process works, do you?

**NICK**

I'm not paid to understand the kit, love. That's the techies' job. They're the ones who like playing with fairy lights, not me.

**MATTHEW**

Never did work out that back story precisely, did we? The wife's death thing.

**NICK**

Told you, he's saving that for the series. Don't want to play something different in the pilot, it'd get confusing.

**MATTHEW**

Yes, but... you know... felt a bit... unprofessional.

(THE DOOR OPENS. JUNIOR RUNS IN)

**JUNIOR**

Sir, sir!

**CHIMBLY**

Ah, you're back. What have you learnt?



**JUNIOR**

...pretty much nothing sir.

**CHIMBLY**

(BEAT) Remind me what I pay you for?

**JUNIOR**

It's not my fault. I was discovered.

**CHIMBLY**

Discovered?

**JUNIOR**

The Doctor seemed very interested in the machine. He was going to look at it. I couldn't get out of the way quickly enough.

**CHIMBLY**

The machine, eh? Perhaps he is after the same thing as we are. We may have to accelerate our plans.

### **30. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINING THE DEVICE)

**SCULLOP**

Do be careful with that, it's incredibly valuable.

**DOCTOR**

So's Phillipa. Doctor Shepherd?

**SHEPHERD**

Yes?

**DOCTOR**

This machine of yours. It isn't technically yours at all, is it?

(PAUSE)

**SCULLOP**

What's he talking about?

**SHEPHERD**

I've no idea.

**DOCTOR**

Come now. This creation outstrips humanity's current level of advancement by centuries if not millennia. Either you're an unbelievably gifted scientific genius or this is of alien manufacture.

(PAUSE)

**SCULLOP**

Doctor Shepherd?

**SHEPHERD**

(BEAT) I bought it fair and square.

**DOCTOR**

Aha! I knew it!

**SCULLOP**

This is old technology? I'm paying a large portion of my significantly diminished fortune for something that already exists?

**SHEPHERD**

Not used for this precise application, no.

**SCULLOP**

That hardly matters! My copyright's worthless! Anyone could duplicate this! Drexel could duplicate this!

**SHEPHERD**

I think you're underestimating the input I've had into its development -

**SCULLOP**

Am I? Rest assured, Doctor Shepherd, that when this crisis is over, I shall be going over the small print of your contract in microscopic detail.

**SHEPHERD**

Yes, Mister Scullop.

**DOCTOR**

Where precisely is it from?

**SHEPHERD**

(BEAT) It's Dashran.

**DOCTOR**

Ah! The legendary Dream-Spinners of Dashrah, yes, you know I've always wondered what happened to them. Even tried to find out once...

**SCULLOP**

Who?

**DOCTOR**

A great lost race of the ninth galaxy. Long dead. They were able to warp reality itself to their very will, alter the physical realities of space-time through detailed computation and mathematical processes. You know, that makes this machine incredibly dangerous.

**SHEPHERD**

How so?

**DOCTOR**

A machine that can outwit the scientific laws of our universe? How can it not? Whatever fiction this machine creates, it becomes real. No matter how nonsensical, no matter how outlandish. It can rewrite reality, history, all time and space as we know it!

**SHEPHERD**

But only within the bubble dimension.

**DOCTOR**

A dimension you've overlaid onto ours! Any interaction of the two could lead to total disaster!

**SHEPHERD**

Hence the security protocols.

**DOCTOR**

The what?

**SHEPHERD**

I'm not as stupid as you think. This circuit here keeps the dimensions 'separate' in time. The bubble's a few seconds ahead of us, that's why we can see it, pass through it but they can't see us. There's no possibility of interaction.

**DOCTOR**

But if you remove that circuit the different realities would align themselves with each other! People would be able to cross between them.

**SHEPHERD**

After about five minutes, yes.

**SCULLOP**

You could step into the programme? Get this Phillipa of yours out?

**DOCTOR**

Theoretically.

**SCULLOP**

Then why don't you do that?

**DOCTOR**

Because it's a deeply irresponsible thing to do. We can't risk anything created in that dimension getting out into this one!

**SCULLOP**

(BEAT) I see.

**DOCTOR**

But it does give me an idea. The bubble's in a different time period, you say?

**SHEPHERD**

Two point six seconds ahead of us, I think it is.

**SCULLOP**

So?

**DOCTOR**

Time is a speciality of mine. If I create a fluctuating pulse within the security protocols, I should be able to make the two dimensions connect for the tiniest fraction of a moment on a recurring loop, once every second.

**SHEPHERD**

Not enough for anything to pass from the fictional dimension to ours –

**DOCTOR**

But enough for me to slip through in my TARDIS, pick up Flip and get out again. With exceptional piloting skills, of course.

**SHEPHERD**

It could work. You can do that?

**DOCTOR**

I am very good.

**SCULLOP**

Then get on with it. The screening's been disrupted enough already. In fact, I should be getting back there now. The actors will be restless, you know what they're like...

**DOCTOR**

By all means.

**SCULLOP**

Doctor Shepherd, we shall speak later.

(HE LEAVES. THE DOCTOR STARTS WORKING THE MACHINE)

**SHEPHERD**

Thanks for that, Doctor.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, my pleasure.

(HE WORKS SILENTLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS)

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor...?

**DOCTOR**

Hmm?

**SHEPHERD**

You were worried about the Porcians. Who are they, what do they do?

**DOCTOR**

The Porcians? Invade planets, mostly.

**SHEPHERD**

What? And that's what's worrying you? An attempted take-over?

**DOCTOR**

What? Oh no, no. Not remotely. That's not troubling me at all.

**SHEPHERD**

Then what?

**DOCTOR**

The problem isn't them invading planets. The problem is that they're not very good at it.

**31. INT. LASER'S SHIP ANTEROOM**

(WARMONGERS BABBLING)

**WARMONGERS**

Rongle-shonga. Shabbla-maspartan. Slibbly-doodell.

**JANCEY**

Why hasn't he done something?

**LASER**

You know, I think I've had just about enough sitting here. I think it's high time we escaped.

**FLIP**

What? How'd you plan on doing that?

**LASER**

Follow my lead.

(THE DOORS OPEN. KRARN ENTERS)

**KRARN**

Gentleman and ladies. The hour of your execution is at hand.

**LASER**

Is it indeed? I think I know someone who might disagree with you.

**KRARN**

And who might that be?

**LASER**

Ask them. They're standing right behind you.

**KRARN**

(TURNING) What?

(LASER KNOCKS HIM TO THE FLOOR. DRAMATIC MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY)

**LASER**

You two, run!

(THEY RUN FROM THE ROOM. THE WARMONGERS SQUEAL IN PURSUIT)

**32. INT. LASER'S SHIP CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)**

(THEY RUN DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

**FLIP**

Can't believe he fell for that...

**LASER**

For a world conquering dictator he really isn't all that bright...

**FLIP**

And still the music!

**LASER**

Of course.

**JANCEY**

There's always music at moments like this.

**FLIP**

Dramatic ones? This is beginning to make a crazy sort of sense

—

(SHE YELPS AS A WARMONGER LEAPS OUT AND GRABS HER)

Oh, crap, get off me!

(LASER AND JANCEY SKID TO A HALT AS FLIP AND THE WARMONGER STRUGGLE)

**LASER**

It's got you!

**FLIP**

Way ahead of you mate!

(ANOTHER LEAPS OUT AND GRABS JANCEY)

**JANCEY**

No! Let me go! (SCREAMS)

**FLIP**

Oh, would you not shut up!

**JANCEY**

Go, Jack! Save yourself!

**FLIP**

Who made you spokeswoman?

**LASER**

I'm not leaving you!



**JANCEY**

Go, get help! You can't save us if you're dead.

(LASER BLASTS FROM BEHIND. THE GROWL OF MORE ADVANCING WARMONGERS. BEAT)

**LASER**

I'll be back.

(HE RUNS OFF AS KRARN ARRIVES)

**KRARN**

There he goes. Fleeing like the coward he is. Kill him.

(THE WARMONGERS SHOOT. A DEADLY BARRAGE OF FIREPOWER FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE. BEAT)

Missed.

**FLIP**

Yeah, from, like, ten yards! Not exactly crack shots, are they? They're like terrorists trying to take out Bruce Willis.

**KRARN**

Are you criticising my Warmongers?

**FLIP**

Wanna make something of it?

(PAUSE)

**KRARN**

He will not have gone far. Bring the women. I think I have a means of persuading his return.

(KRARN WALKS OFF. WARMONGERS DRAG FLIP AND JANCEY BEHIND)

**JANCEY**

Why are you trying to anger him? He kills people for breakfast, he's insane!

**FLIP**

Trust me. I know what I'm doing.

### **33. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(THE DOCTOR WORKING HARD ON THE MACHINE)

**DOCTOR**

Sonic probe.

**SHEPHERD**

There you go. (GIVES IT TO HIM) Three PHDs and I'm acting like a surgical nurse. (SIGHS) So. The Porcians try to conquer planets but they're what? Not good at it?

**DOCTOR**

Notoriously so. They're quite a joke in the galactic community. They invade worlds that are about to be destroyed in supernovae, worlds that are actually carnivorous, worlds that just happen to be called Skaro – or they take the wrong equipment, accidentally blow up their entire invasion fleet, get sucked into a black hole before they can arrive. Whatever it is, they always lose, though give them their dues, they've never made the same mistake twice.

**SHEPHERD**

So why do they do it?

**DOCTOR**

Have you never had ambitions you couldn't fulfil? If you really desire them you keep trying, you persist. The Porcians see the spectacular achievements of the Daleks and the Cybermen and think they can manage the same. Unfortunately they don't have the talent or ability to pull it off.

**SHEPHERD**

Oh my God. They're wannabe alien invaders?

**DOCTOR**

That's about the size of it, yes.

**SHEPHERD**

But if they're so bad, what's the problem? Surely rubbish alien invaders are better than good ones?

**DOCTOR**

Not for them. They've wiped out nearly their entire species with one hair-brained scheme for galactic domination or another. Whenever I've encountered them before I've taken all manner of risks to prevent their imminent extinction.

**SHEPHERD**

But surely that's their problem, not ours.

**DOCTOR**

Whatever they're planning, and they are planning something, I can promise you that, whatever it is, they've messed it up. That's what they do. And you don't want to be within a million miles of one of their failures when it happens. They're often more damaging than any possible success could be.

**SHEPHERD**

Collateral damage?

**DOCTOR**

Sometimes to the tune of whole planets.

**SHEPHERD**

I can see why you might be worried.

**DOCTOR**

We'll deal with them later. Take the communicator. Clear the screening room and let me know when it's empty. I don't want to risk anyone getting trapped between dimensions at an inopportune moment. Then I'll set the pulse and head for the TARDIS.

**SHEPHERD**

On my way.

(SHE EXITS. THE DOCTOR CONTINUES TO WORK ON THE MACHINE)

**DOCTOR**

(TO HIMSELF) Nearly there...

(THE DOOR OPENS BEHIND)

(TURNING) Did you forget some(thing) - ?

**CHIMBLY**

Ah. Doctor. We meet again.

**DOCTOR**

(SIGHS) Not now.

**CHIMBLY**

Cover him.

(CHARGE OF LASER GUN)

**JUNIOR**

Sir.

**DOCTOR**

(BEAT) Alright, which one are you?

**CHIMBLY**

You don't recognise me?

**DOCTOR**

I've met several of your species in my time. You're walking pigs in silver bodystockings and cloaks – and whilst your generic appearance is undeniably distinctive, individually you are quite hard to tell apart.

**CHIMBLY**

You're saying we all look the same? Bit racist.

**DOCTOR**

Well?

**CHIMBLY**

I am the Porcian known in our mother tongue as 'Death Bringer, slayer of all, destroyer of Worlds'.

**DOCTOR**

Ah. Which in English is pronounced 'Chimbly'.

**CHIMBLY**

I believe so.

**DOCTOR**

Yes, I suspect it loses some dramatic impact in translation. I remember you. Balastron Seven, wasn't it?

**CHIMBLY**

Amongst others.

**DOCTOR**

Mister Chimbly –

**CHIMBLY**

Doctor! I don't intend to waste any more time on you than I need to. Kill him.

**JUNIOR**

Sir.

**DOCTOR**

What? No!

(LASER BLAST. THE DOCTOR COLLAPSES)

**CHIMBLY**

Excellent. He is dead. (BEAT) You did remember to put it on the kill setting, didn't you?

**JUNIOR**

Yes, sir.

**CHIMBLY**

Only there was that time you had it on stun –

**JUNIOR**

It's on kill, sir, look.

**CHIMBLY**

Oh. Yeah. Good. (BEAT) Excellent. He is dead. We may proceed.

**34. INT. LASER'S SHIP BRIDGE**

(KRARN OPERATES A CONTROL. HIS FIRST SPEECH IS SLIGHTLY AMPLIFIED)

**KRARN**

Listen to me, Laser, I know you can hear this. You must surrender immediately. If you do not return to your spacecraft within five minutes, I will execute the women you left behind. Starting with the one called Jancey.

(HE SWITCHES OFF THE CONTROL)

**FLIP**

Who, if I remember rightly, didn't tell you her name. So how d'you know it?

**KRARN**

What? Um...

**JANCEY**

Are you saying I'm a traitor?

**FLIP**

I'm saying it's a continuity error. Hey mate, don't start with her, start with me.

**KRARN**

You?

**FLIP**

Yeah, it's dead boring hanging round here, let's get it over with.

**KRARN**

You willingly embrace death?

**FLIP**

I don't embrace nothing. You can stop it now. I know what's going on.

**KRARN**

(BEMUSED) What's going on?

**FLIP**

It's pretty obvious. Dramatic music. Technobabble. The way you couldn't hit the hero from point blank range?

**JANCEY**

I don't —

**FLIP**

You're fake! Fictional! What is this, a military re-enactment society? One of those immersive education centres?

**KRARN**

Do not try my patience, girl.

**FLIP**

Or what, you'll shoot me? Come on, I've seen more realistic guns on Blue Peter. Go on. I dare you. I double dare you.

**35. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(THE DOCTOR STIRRING, GROGGILY. SHEPHERD OVER COMMUNICATOR)

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor? Doctor, are you there?

**DOCTOR**

(WAKING) What? Where am I?

**SHEPHERD**

Is that you?

**DOCTOR**

(TO HIMSELF) I thought they'd... but I seem to be fine... what happened there then?

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor, have you installed the pulse into the security protocols?

**DOCTOR**

(FINALLY COMING ROUND) Er... no, no. I was close but... the Porcians...

**SHEPHERD**

Then you need to get up here. I think something awful's about to happen.



**36. INT. LASER'S SHIP BRIDGE**

**KRARN**

I have murdered millions of people on your world. You think I would hesitate to shoot you.

**FLIP**

Well, you haven't yet, have you?

**WARMONGERS**

Robla-shalobla! Clamble peltula!

**FLIP**

Yeah, you lot can shut up too. I mean, it's not like you're really talking to each other. That's why I can't understand you. It's not actually language. You're just making up a load of gibberish and pretending it's words.

**JANCEY**

You're making him angry!

**FLIP**

And it's why you're either screaming or talking like you're reading the plot summary off Wikipedia.

**KRARN**

I need only one hostage.

**FLIP**

Give it a rest!

**37. INT. LASER'S SHIP BRIDGE/SCREENING ROOM**

(BOTH WORLDS RUNNING SIMULTANEOUSLY, LASER'S SHIP ITALICISED)

**NICK**

Wow. This is getting good. Tense.

**MATTHEW**

I don't think I like where this is going..

(THE DOCTOR RUNS IN)

**DOCTOR**

What is it? What's the —

**FLIP**

*I get it. You're not real.*

**DOCTOR**

No.

**FLIP**

*You can stop pretending.*

**SHEPHERD**

She thinks it's safe.

**KRARN**

*You don't think my threat serious?*

**FLIP**

*Nah. I'm not soft.*

**DOCTOR**

No, please Flip, he is real, he is for you, please, you're in deadly danger.

**FLIP**

*I mean, you've got no motivation. No-one kills people willy-nilly, for no reason.*

**KRARN**

*I do. And you are giving me plenty of reason now.*

**DOCTOR**

Is there any way to communicate with her? Stop her before she does something stupid?

**SHEPHERD**

Not that I can see.

**KRARN**

*I give you one last chance.*

**FLIP**

*And that whole dead wife thing where you've clearly not figured out the details, I mean how clichéd was that –*

*(KRARN SHOOTS HER IN THE GUT)*

**DOCTOR**

No!

**FLIP**

*See, don't feel a – (THE PAIN STARTS TO HIT) Actually that hurts quite a...*

**KRARN**

*You dare insult the memory of my wife? My beloved wife?*

**DOCTOR**

She's – He's – There must be some way to stop this!

**SHEPHERD**

I'm sorry.

**FLIP**

*(LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS, HALF DELIRIOUS) Is that... blood? That's my blood.*

**KRARN**

*I should make you suffer. But I do not have the time to waste on vermin like you. So I shall put you out of my misery as quickly as I can. Kill shot to the head.*

**FLIP**

*(RAPIDLY, TEARFUL) No, please, I'm sorry, I made a mistake, I –*

*(HE SHOOTS HER IN THE HEAD. SHE COLLAPSES DEAD TO THE FLOOR)*

**DOCTOR**

NO!

**SHEPHERD**

Oh, Doctor, I'm so sorry.

**NICK**

Wow! Those effects were magnificent, that looked practically real!

**DOCTOR**

He... killed Flip.

**KRARN**

*Thus die all who presume to mock the invincible evil of Lord Krarn!*

**SHEPHERD**

I know.

**DOCTOR**

He shot her. I saw him shoot her.

**SHEPHERD**

I know.

**DOCTOR**

She's... dead.

(THERE IS A STRANGE WOBBLE IN THE AIR. THE TWO DIMENSIONS MERGE)

**SHEPHERD**

What was that?

**KRARN**

What has happened? Who are you people?

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor...

**KRARN**

Where am I? You dare to kidnap the invincible Lord Krarn and his Warmongers?

**MATTHEW**

Erm... what's going on?

**SHEPHERD**

The security protocols are down. They can hear us. They can see us.

**KRARN**

Answer me!

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor. They can leave the programme. They can leave the programme!

**KRARN**

I shall kill you all for this! I shall kill you all!  
WARMONGERS! DESTROY THEM!

(LASER BLASTS INTO THE AUDIENCE. DEATH AND SCREAMS)

(CLOSING THEME)

**PART THREE**

OPENING THEME

**37. (CONT) INT. SCREENING ROOM**

**KRARN**

*Where am I? You dare to kidnap the invincible Lord Krarn and his Warmongers?*

**MATTHEW**

*Erm... what's going on?*

**SHEPHERD**

*The security protocols are down. They can hear us. They can see us.*

**KRARN**

*Answer me!*

**SHEPHERD**

*Doctor. They can leave the programme. They can leave the programme!*

**KRARN**

*I shall kill you all for this! I shall kill you all!  
WARMONGERS! DESTROY THEM!*

*(LASER BLASTS INTO THE AUDIENCE. DEATH AND SCREAMS)*

**OLIVIA**

*No!*

*(GENERAL PANIC, OLIVIA AND OTHERS RUN FROM THE ROOM)*

**KRARN**

*No, you are not going anywhere! Kill them!*

*(MORE BLASTS AND DEATH)*

*Die for your arrogance!*

*(MASS SCRAMBLE OUT UNDER THE REST OF THE SCENE)*

**SHEPHERD**

*Doctor! Doctor, get down!*

**DOCTOR**

*What? Oh, er, yes...*

**JANCEY**

*I'm so out of here!*

(SHE RUNS)

**KRARN**

No!

(HE BLASTS AT HER, BUT SHE'S GONE)

Ah! Both of Laser's friends... gone! No matter. I have several new hostages I can kill!

(LAUGHING MANIACALLY HE BLASTS INTO THE CROWD. SCREAMS, ETC.)

**NICK**

Matthew, Matthew, what you doing, you insane?

**MATTHEW**

That's not me!

**NICK**

What? What, but – Who?

**KRARN**

Laser!

**NICK**

Eh?

**KRARN**

So this was your plan all along, was it?

**NICK**

Um, think you're confusing me with someone else.

**KRARN**

You believe I would mistake the visage of the man who slaughtered my beloved?

**NICK**

Ah, right, see what you've done there. Face is the same, yes, but...

**KRARN**

Destroy him!

**NICK**

No!

(BARRAGE OF GUNFIRE FOR A FEW SECONDS. BEAT)

That could have killed me!

**KRARN**

Am I to be surrounded by fools!

**NICK**

Oh, stuff this!

(NICK SPRINTS FROM THE ROOM)

Out the way! Get out the way! Talent coming through!

(HE BARGES HIS WAY OUT)

**KRARN**

No! Come back! I will not lose you twice in one day! Come back so I may kill you! (PAUSE) After him! Destroy all who stand between us!

(THE WARMONGERS GRUNT, THEN BLAST THEIR WAY FROM THE ROOM, MORE SCREAMS AND DEATH FROM MISCELLANEOUS CAST AND CREW)

(TO ROOM IN GENERAL) The rest of you! Do not think you have escaped my fury. All will die. I swear it. (TO REMAINING WARMONGERS) Summon the rest of the Warmongers from the wilderness. I would have this place levelled to the ground!

(HE LEAVES WITH THE OTHERS. BEHIND GENERAL DYING AND SOBBING)

**MATTHEW**

That was... horrible, that was... me...

**SHEPHERD**

(AFTER A MOMENT, QUIETLY) Doctor? Doctor, I think they've gone.

**DOCTOR**

(DISTRACTED) Yes.

**SHEPHERD**

Are you alright?

**DOCTOR**

Am I alright? Am I alright! Flip's dead. She's dead! He shot her. He shot Flip.

**SHEPHERD**

I know. I saw.

**DOCTOR**

He killed her without the slightest thought, the slightest compunction -

**SHEPHERD**

He's insane. He's a killer.

**DOCTOR**

I'm going into the programme. Maybe it was just an injury, a flesh wound –

**SHEPHERD**

You saw the blood Doctor, you saw what happened to her, no-one could survive that –

**DOCTOR**

If there's the slightest hope, the slightest chance, I have to save her.

**SHEPHERD**

There isn't! Doctor, I know you're upset, but you have to be realistic, there are more of those creatures in there... he's summoned them!

**DOCTOR**

I am not giving up, not yet. If you want to go you are more than welcome, but I will not abandon her!

(BEAT)

**SHEPHERD**

I'd better come with you.

**DOCTOR**

Take my hand.

**SHEPHERD**

Okay. (DISGUSING NERVES) Funny, I've never been on telly before.

**DOCTOR**

What?

**SHEPHERD**

Sorry, bad timing. I'm just a bit... nervous.

**DOCTOR**

I understand. Here we go!

(FAINT DISTORTION AS THEY STEP THROUGH)



**38. INT. PORCIAN'S SHIP**

(FLIGHT CONTROLS BEING ACTIVATED)

**CHIMBLY**

Excellent. We have what we came for. We may leave.

**JUNIOR**

We did well, sir.

**CHIMBLY**

What?

**JUNIOR**

Er... we did well?

**CHIMBLY**

I know! That's implicit in the whole 'we've got what we came for' bit. You don't need to state the blinking obvious every time!

**JUNIOR**

Erm..

**CHIMBLY**

Activate launch sequence.

**JUNIOR**

Launch sequence activated.

(HE PRESSES A BUTTON. AN ALARM RINGS OUT FROM OUTSIDE THE SHIP)

I didn't do nothing!

**ALERT**

(THROUGH TANNOY) Attention vessel.

**CHIMBLY**

What the —

**ALERT**

Unauthorised launch attempted.

**CHIMBLY**

Un-authorized?

**ALERT**

Planetoid entering security lockdown. No departures allowed without personal key-code of Augustus Scullop.

**CHIMBLY**

Personal — what on — did you know about this?

**JUNIOR**

No!

**ALERT**

Please abandon your vessel!

**CHIMBLY**

Oh, swill.

(THE ALARM BLARES)

**39. INT. LASER'S SHIP**

(COMPUTERS TICKING OVER IDLY)

**SHEPHERD**

This is... strange... this close it looks fake, but it's... it's not. It works, it's real. (BEAT) Is she - ?

**DOCTOR**

No pulse. She's gone.

**SHEPHERD**

I'm sorry.

**DOCTOR**

She was so young. So young, only... (PAUSE) That's amazing. You know, I've no idea how old she was. Human maturation's hard to gauge at the best of times...

**SHEPHERD**

Human?

**DOCTOR**

I was going to show her the universe. And I got her killed.

**SHEPHERD**

You couldn't have known.

**DOCTOR**

Couldn't I? I'm not like you, Doctor Shepherd. I carry death with me everywhere I go. It was only a matter of time...

**SHEPHERD**

We have to go now...

**DOCTOR**

There's always a risk. I knew that. But I save them. I always save them. Why couldn't I save her?

**SHEPHERD**

You can mourn her later. We're on a fictional Earth surrounded by fictional killing machines that are coming to destroy us. We need to get out of here.

**DOCTOR**

I'm not leaving her! Dead on the floor in a reality that isn't even her own?

**SHEPHERD**

She wouldn't want you to join her, would she?

(PAUSE)

**DOCTOR**

I'll come back Flip. I'll take you home.

**SHEPHERD**

The screening room. Let's go.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

If we hurry we can make it to the docking bay and get off Transmission...

**DOCTOR**

We're not going anywhere.

**SHEPHERD**

What?

**DOCTOR**

We have more important priorities.

**SHEPHERD**

Such as?

**WARMONGER**

(LEAPS OUT, SCREECHING.)

(DRAMATIC CHORD)

**SHEPHERD**

Oh no.

**DOCTOR**

Well, him for a start.

**40. INT. CORRIDOR**

(JANCEY RUNNING DOWN A CORRIDOR. DISTANT GUN BLASTING AND DEATH)

**JANCEY**

Way out... way out... there's got to be a way out somewhere –

(SHE RUNS INTO OLIVIA)

**OLIVIA**

You?

**JANCEY**

No! They've made an evil android duplicate of me! I'll be killed! (SHE SCREAMS)

**OLIVIA**

No, no, no, calm down, calm down, I'm not here to kill you!

**JANCEY**

You are here to kill me! Why else would you have stolen my face! (MORE SCREAMS)

**OLIVIA**

No, no, I'm really not!

**JANCEY**

What do you want, you monster?

**OLIVIA**

I'm... I'm not a monster, I'm – oh, this is difficult...

**JANCEY**

You're going to kill me and replace me and infiltrate the resistance movement in my place, aren't you, that's what you're planning!

**OLIVIA**

There is no resistance movement!

**JANCEY**

Keep back!

**OLIVIA**

Okay, okay, look, please listen to me, just listen to me, I'm trying to get out of here too, like you, you understand, I just want to get out of here!

**JANCEY**

You... do?

**OLIVIA**

Yes, I –

(GUN BLASTS – WARMONGERS ARE APPROACHING)

Oh no!

**JANCEY**

It's the Warmongers! (SCREAMS)

**OLIVIA**

Right, no time to explain, follow me!

(GRABS HER, DRAGS HER AWAY. THEY RUN)

**JANCEY**

But... but you're on their side!

**OLIVIA**

I'm not.

**JANCEY**

You're evil.

**OLIVIA**

They're shooting at me too, you stupid cow, we're clearly not friends!

**JANCEY**

Um...

**OLIVIA**

This way. The docks, we can get off world... Run!

(THE WARMONGERS CHASE THEM, FIRING)

**41. INT. LASER'S SHIP**

**WARMONGER**

(GROWLING)

**DOCTOR**

Tell me, Doctor Shepherd, you know this reality better than I do, how do you defeat these creatures?

**SHEPHERD**

You can't, they're indestructible.

**DOCTOR**

What?

**SHEPHERD**

Lasers, bullets, nuclear explosions, nothing stops them.

**DOCTOR**

Nothing?

**SHEPHERD**

It was more dramatic that way.

(THE WARMONGER LUNGES. THEY DART OUT OF ITS WAY)

**DOCTOR**

So first you unleash onto our galaxy a race of psychotically insane killing machines. Now you're saying they're impossible to destroy for no better reason than because you say so?

**SHEPHERD**

I'm sorry...

(MORE ROARING AND LUNGING)

**DOCTOR**

Perhaps if we draw it over here, we'll be able to double back around it, get out into the screening room and then –

**WARMONGER**

(ARRIVING, ROARING)

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor! There's another one!

**DOCTOR**

Ah. Well, never mind, it wasn't a very good plan anyway.

(DRAMATIC MUSIC)

Hold on? What's that music?

**LASER**

(APPEARING) Hello boys. You missed me?

(LASER STARTS TO BEAT UP THE WARMONGERS TO DRAMATIC FIGHT MUSIC. PUNCHING, KICKING UNDER)

**SHEPHERD**

Okay, this is strange...

**DOCTOR**

That, I presume, is our leading man.

**SHEPHERD**

Yes.

**DOCTOR**

Why aren't they shooting him?

**SHEPHERD**

He's the hero, they can't kill the hero.

**DOCTOR**

Well, that one's certainly going to make an attempt.

(A LASER BLAST. LASER KICKS THE WARMONGER IN THE HEAD)

Except it would appear guns are useless against someone who can kick quite high.

**LASER**

Naughty, naughty!

**WARMONGER**

(BATTLE CALL 'FOR HELP')

And that's enough from you!

(LASER SMASHES HIM TO THE GROUND)

**DOCTOR**

So they're totally indestructible, in all circumstances... unless they're hit in the face by that gentleman?

**LASER**

Are you two alright? Sorry I wasn't here earlier. Traffic was a pain.

**SHEPHERD**

(REPLYING TO THE DOCTOR) Looks like it.

**DOCTOR**

Then I think we should make his acquaintance. Thank you for your assistance, Mister - ?



**LASER**

Laser, Jack Laser.

**DOCTOR**

Good to meet you, I'm the Doctor and this is – another Doctor.

**SHEPHERD**

Helen Shepherd, hello.

**LASER**

I don't know either of you, are you from Stevenage? (SPOTS THE BODY) Flip!

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**LASER**

He killed her! Does that fiend know no mercy?

**DOCTOR**

Apparently not.

**LASER**

I will destroy him for this!

**DOCTOR**

You'll have to wait in line.

**LASER**

What? Look, we should get out of here. That cry the last Warmonger made? It's a battle call. This place'll be swarming with them any minute.

**DOCTOR**

That's fine. I know precisely where we're heading. Come along.

(THEY WALK. THE WARP AS THEY CROSS DIMENSIONS)

**SHEPHERD**

Where are we going?

**DOCTOR**

We're finding the Porcians.

**SHEPHERD**

What? Why?

**DOCTOR**

Because they stole the security circuit. We need to force Krarn and the Warmongers back inside this programme, but before we do, we need that circuit back or we'll never be able to seal the bubble dimension up again.

**42. INT. PORCIAN SHIP/EXT. DOCK**

(FRANTIC PRESSING OF BUTTONS INSIDE SHIP. ALARM BLARING IN BACKGROUND)

**CHIMBLY**

Come on, come on! The code's got to be guessable.

**JUNIOR**

I've tried 'password' a few times, that's all I could think of.

**CHIMBLY**

Well, think harder! They'll figure out what we've done eventually, then they'll come after us!

(OUTSIDE THE SHIP, THE DISTANT COMMOTION OF A CROWD APPROACHING)

What's that? Sounds like an awful lot of people for a security detail –

(CUT OUTSIDE. A PANICKED MOB RUSHING INTO THE DOCKING BAY FOR THEIR SHIPS.

CUT INSIDE)

**JUNIOR**

There seems to be some sort of mass panic, sir. A stampede.

**CHIMBLY**

They do look rather keen to leave the planet.

**JUNIOR**

Yes. Which we've just made impossible for them to do.

**CHIMBLY**

Mmmm. Yes. You know, I've got the feeling we're not going to be terribly popular.

**43. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(THE DOCTOR, LASER AND SHEPHERD STEP INTO REALITY OVER THE NEXT FEW LINES. FAINT DISTORTION AS THEY DO)

**LASER**

Where are we going?

**DOCTOR**

The Porcians will be trying to escape, we should head for the docking bay.

**SHEPHERD**

That's where I said we should go!

**DOCTOR**

Yes, but we're not leaving. I imagine –

(THERE'S MOVEMENT NEARBY)

**MATTHEW**

Erm...

**LASER**

You! (TO THE DOCTOR AND SHEPHERD) Get down! Die you sulphurous abomination!

**MATTHEW**

No!

(LASER BLASTS TO THE SIDE, IT'S KNOCKED AWAY)

**LASER**

You deflect my shot! You side with this treacherous human atrocity?

**SHEPHERD**

That's not Krarn! That's Matthew Howland.

**LASER**

Who?

**DOCTOR**

The actor who plays Krarn from the looks of him.

**SHEPHERD**

He's one of the good guys. When he's not a bad guy.

**DOCTOR**

My apologies, Mister Howland, I don't think we've been introduced, I'm the Doctor.

**MATTHEW**

Er... hello. Doctor. I'm... I'm sorry about your friend, I feel... sort of responsible...

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Yes, well, don't worry, I've no grudge against you.

**LASER**

I do not understand. Actor?

**DOCTOR**

Take it from me, he's on our side. You'd better come with us Matthew. We've got reality to save.

**44. INT. CORRIDOR**

(JANCEY AND OLIVIA RUNNING)

**JANCEY**

We don't seem to be getting anywhere.

**OLIVIA**

I'm doing my best.

**JANCEY**

I should have waited for a man to rescue me. Then I'd have been safe. A big, strong man. Instead of a weak woman.

**OLIVIA**

Oh, for crying out loud! Why did I ever agree to play you? You're a vacuous stereotype! You set feminism back centuries...

**JANCEY**

You're just jealous because I'm prettier than you.

**OLIVIA**

We've got the same face! We're identical.

**JANCEY**

Anger ages you.

(THEY COME TO A HALT. DISTANT WARMONGERS)

**OLIVIA**

Right, which way now?

**JANCEY**

You don't know?

**OLIVIA**

I was in a bit of a rush when I arrived. I didn't memorise the route. And with those creatures everywhere we have to be careful.

**JANCEY**

Fantastic.

**OLIVIA**

They're close. You can hear them.

**JANCEY**

Oh, yeah.

**OLIVIA**

They must be down one of these corridors.

**JANCEY**

Well, if you don't know which, looks like I'll have to save the day. Let's try... this one...

(SHE WALKS A FEW FEET. STOPS)

Yes. It's safe. There's no monsters down here.

**OLIVIA**

Right. Let's go.

(THEY BOTH START RUNNING)

How did you know?

**JANCEY**

What?

**OLIVIA**

That it was safe?

**JANCEY**

I didn't hear any music. They always play music when there's going to be an ambush...

(OLIVIA SKIDS TO A HALT)

**OLIVIA**

No! That's not how it works (here) –

(A LASER BLAST. OLIVIA IS SHOT DEAD)

**KRARN**

(ADVANCING) So. You thought you could escape me.

**JANCEY**

Ah! You shot her, you – (SCREAMS)

(WARMONGERS APPROACHING)

**KRARN**

Hello again.

**JANCEY**

You killed her! Is that what I'll look like when I'm dead?

**KRARN**

Let's find out, shall we?

(HE RACKS THE GUN. JANCEY SCREAMS. AND SCREAMS. THEN HER SCREAMS LOSE CONVICTION THE LONGER THEY CONTINUE. SHE STOPS. SILENCE)

**JANCEY**

Are you not going to... shoot me...?

**KRARN**

(QUIET, CONFUSED) Am I not? I could take your life so very easily.

**JANCEY**

You are going to kill me!

**KRARN**

Why?

**JANCEY**

What?

**KRARN**

Why do I need to? You're no threat to me. A pathetic screaming imbecile with no more sense than a rat.

**JANCEY**

A pretty rat?

**KRARN**

So why? To what end? What do I gain?

**JANCEY**

Um... I really don't know.

**KRARN**

How does it help me achieve anything?

**JANCEY**

Well...

**KRARN**

Answer me! Tell me what I should do. She questioned me and I do not know the answer.

**JANCEY**

I honestly haven't a clue, I -

(HE BLASTS HER DEAD)

**KRARN**

(BEAT) You see, that was no fun at all. I didn't enjoy killing either of you. It's ruined. It's ruined now. She's spoilt it for me!

(MOVEMENT FROM BEHIND)

**SCULLOP**

Excuse me.

(KRARN SPINS ROUND, RACKING GUN)

**KRARN**

You dare sneak up on the invincible Lord Krarn! Who are you to show this lack of respect? Why should I not kill you now?

**SCULLOP**

Because my name is Augustus Scullop. Hello. I think I can offer you a deal.



**45. INT. PORCIAN SHIP/INT. DOCKING BAY**

(CHIMBLY FRANTICALLY OPERATING CONTROLS)

**CHIMBLY**

Put up the shields. They'll want their stuff back...

**JUNIOR**

Sir... sir... I don't think they're after us.

**CHIMBLY**

What?

**JUNIOR**

I think technically... we're after them...

(CUT OUTSIDE AS THE WARMONGERS SWARM INTO THE DOCKING BAY. GUN BLASTS. PEOPLE SCREAMING, DYING. BACK INSIDE:)

**CHIMBLY**

But... but that's us...

**JUNIOR**

Us in the show, yes.

**CHIMBLY**

They're wearing our outfits. That's horrible.

**JUNIOR**

I know. They're killing everyone.

**CHIMBLY**

What? Not that! They've stolen our intellectual property. That look's copyright. (YELLING OUT) Oi! You lot! I'm going to sue the backsides off of you! This is character assassination! In every sense of the –

(A SPACESHIP EXPLODES NEARBY)

**JUNIOR**

I think that was the catering ship.

**CHIMBLY**

Was it? Yes. Forcefields up. I think we should focus back on cracking that code and getting out of here...

**JUNIOR**

I think you're right, sir.

**46. INT. NEAR DOCKING BAY**

(GENERAL SOUNDS OF MAYHEM. KILLING, EXPLOSIONS, ETC.)

**MATTHEW**

What's going on in there?

**LASER**

I recognise that sound. That sound is the torment the Warmongers inflict upon their victims.

**MATTHEW**

Oh dear.

**SHEPHERD**

Here he is.

(THE DOCTOR APPROACHES)

What's happening?

**DOCTOR**

It's as I feared. There's about twenty of them. The Warmongers have herded most of the crowd to the docking bay, but no-one can get off world.

**SHEPHERD**

Of course! One of Scullop's anti-theft devices. You can't leave the planet without his express permission.

**DOCTOR**

Is he really that paranoid?

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor, he's practically bankrupt, he'd do anything to save his skin.

**DOCTOR**

So it would appear. And the precautions he's taken are leading to a massacre. The more I hear of that man the less and less tolerable I find him.

**MATTHEW**

The Warmongers are killing everyone?

**LASER**

It's what they do.

**DOCTOR**

Not quite everyone. Some people have managed to find sanctuary within their ships, though I can't imagine that'll keep them alive for long. Those creatures have ludicrously advanced weaponry, quite literally. Weapons whose existence defies all logical rationality.

**SHEPHERD**

And the Porcians?

**DOCTOR**

Pinned down inside their craft. But we've no means of obtaining access. Unless...

**SHEPHERD**

What?

**DOCTOR**

Unless someone here attempts a vaingloriously insane act of heroism.

**47. INT. TV ROOM**

(KRARN AND LASER, DISTORTED, OVER TELEVISION)

**KRARN**

*And so, yet again, you arrive in the nick of time to foil my plans.*

**LASER**

*What can I say? I'm good at my job.*

**KRARN**

*You think so? Because I think it is time you got – FIRED!*

(LASER BLAST, FOLLOWED BY FIGHT SCENE UNDER)

(BACK IN REALITY)

**KRARN**

Stop it. Stop it now.

**SCULLOP**

Off.

(THE TELEVISION CUTS OUT)

Lights.

(THE ROOM ENERGISES)

Of course, this is a more conventional television than we usually use. You lose the full 3-D effect, you see, that costs extra...

**KRARN**

That was... me. That was me on there.

**SCULLOP**

Yes.

**KRARN**

And Laser.

**SCULLOP**

Yes. I've got several copies. (BEAT) You're confused, I know. I can tell. Don't be.

**KRARN**

It is... a fantasy?

**SCULLOP**

Mmmm, an entertainment. A scientific romance.

**KRARN**

I can scarce believe it. She said I was not real. She said I was... fictional...

**SCULLOP**

Yes, and so you are.

(PAUSE)

**KRARN**

How is this possible?

**SCULLOP**

The science baffles even me, I'm afraid.

**KRARN**

Oh.

**SCULLOP**

If it's any consolation your creation required an awful amount of monetary outlay.

**KRARN**

I am not real.

**SCULLOP**

Yes, I think you're getting caught up on the details.

**KRARN**

I feel real. Yet you tell me I am... fictional...

**SCULLOP**

Is that so bad? In our world we go through life blind. Narratives unfulfilled. Incomplete. No-one gets a happy ending. Whereas you – you've a guiding hand behind you. A creator, steering your course.

**KRARN**

You?

**SCULLOP**

Yes.

**KRARN**

You are saying you're a god?

**SCULLOP**

God? Yes. I like that. I am a god. Your god.

**KRARN**

Mine?

**SCULLOP**

And I think you're wonderful. I love my creation.

**KRARN**

I see.

(PAUSE)

**SCULLOP**

Well?

**KRARN**

Well what?

**SCULLOP**

Don't you want to know why I've brought you here?

**KRARN**

Why you've - ?

**SCULLOP**

A god doesn't speak to his creations without good cause. Not directly. He lets them carry on, living their lives without divine intervention. Usually.

**KRARN**

You desire something?

**SCULLOP**

I knew you were smart, I wrote you smart.

**KRARN**

What do you want?

**SCULLOP**

I want you to kill Xander Drexel.

**48. INT. DOCKING BAY**

(SAME AIR OF DESTRUCTION AS BEFORE. THE WARMONGERS BABBLING)

**LASER**

Hey, there! You jumped up bunch of pork scratchings!

(THE WARMONGERS STOP. THE VIOLENCE SUBSIDES)

I'm feelin' peckish for some hamburgers!

(THE WARMONGERS SHOOT AT HIM)

**DOCTOR**

Hamburgers, good grief.

**LASER**

You'll need more than that to stop me!

(LASER SCREAMS AND CHARGES THEM. BATTLE ENSUES. LOTS OF BLASTING)

**DOCTOR**

Quick, while he's got them distracted.

(THE DOCTOR, MATTHEW AND SHEPHERD RUN)

**MATTHEW**

Which one's the Porcian ship?

**DOCTOR**

Over there. Quicky! He might be laser proof but we're not...

**SHEPHERD**

Is he going to be alright?

**DOCTOR**

He can certainly handle a couple, but two dozen at once may be beyond his expertise. Though we have established they can't actually kill him..

**LASER**

(YELLING) Is that all you've got? I could wipe you out if I'd lost both my arms in an unusual combine harvester accident.

**DOCTOR**

... so maybe they'll just take him prisoner. This way!

(THEY RUN OFF)

**49. INT. PORCIAN SHIP**

(PAGES OF A BOOK BEING FLIPPED THROUGH)

**CHIMBLY**

Come on, come on! There's got to be some over-ride procedure.

**JUNIOR**

I'm looking. (MUTTERING AS HE READS) Air conditioning... stereo system...

**CHIMBLY**

Try the index.

**JUNIOR**

It's written in Japanese...

(A DOOR BURSTS OPEN. THE DOCTOR ENTERS)

**DOCTOR**

I'd forget about the manual. I don't think you'll be going anywhere soon.

**JUNIOR**

You?

**CHIMBLY**

The Doctor, but – but you're dead.

**DOCTOR**

Am I? Oh, I'm so glad you've told me. It would have come as a dreadful shock otherwise, I'll have to cancel the milk...

**JUNIOR**

How did you get on board? The force-field's up, the ship's in lockdown –

**SHEPHERD**

(ENTERING WITH MATTHEW) You left the back door open.

**JUNIOR**

Oh.

**SHEPHERD**

Yes, and – (SHE STOPS. SNIFFS) Urgh.

**DOCTOR**

Easy mistake to make. Come along Matthew...

**MATTHEW**

Yes... oh, gosh, that's a bit... strong...



**DOCTOR**

It does smell rather, doesn't it? Cover your nose.

**SHEPHERD**

It stinks! And it's the messiest spaceship I've ever – it's like a – well, like a –

**DOCTOR**

Pigsty, yes.

**CHIMBLY**

But you're dead, Doctor, you're dead! We killed you. It was on the right setting and everything!

**DOCTOR**

Demonstrably not, unless I'm the chattiest corpse in history..

**CHIMBLY**

I – (BEAT) You did leave the guns in the charger last night, didn't you?

**JUNIOR**

Um...

**CHIMBLY**

Oh, for goodness sake, it wasn't full power? Again you have failed me! You know how I deal with failure!

**JUNIOR**

A stern word and a request not to do it again?

**CHIMBLY**

That's the one.

**DOCTOR**

Quiet!

**CHIMBLY**

Sorry I spoke.

**DOCTOR**

My friend is dead because of you!

**CHIMBLY**

What?

**DOCTOR**

If you hadn't blasted me into unconsciousness I would have been able to save her! But instead, due to your asinine dreams of conquest, a young girl's blood stains the floor of a universe she should never have known.

**CHIMBLY**

I don't know nothing about that –

**DOCTOR**

I don't doubt it. Your lack of knowledge, your fatuous miscomprehension, these things are hardly in question!

**CHIMBLY**

Now that's just rude...

**DOCTOR**

How many more deaths does it require? How much pointless suffering do you need to cause before you realise how futile your insane pursuit of the smallest inconsequential success is?

**CHIMBLY**

Um...

**DOCTOR**

Just be grateful I am not a man who delights in revenge. Now, quickly, hand over the security circuit.

**CHIMBLY**

The what?

**DOCTOR**

On the double! The sooner you do, the more lives we can save.

**CHIMBLY**

But... I don't know anything about a security circuit.

**SHEPHERD**

What?

**CHIMBLY**

I've no idea what you're talking about.

**DOCTOR**

When you tried to kill me! The element you stole from the machine. I've no idea what you hoped to achieve by such a foolhardy action but we need it back!

**CHIMBLY**

We didn't steal anything! We did a system scan, copied the design, that's all –

**DOCTOR**

Copied the design?

**CHIMBLY**

Yes. That Mister Drexel got in touch, paid us for a detailed breakdown of its workings. Quite a bit of money it was.

**SHEPHERD**

Scullop was right. Industrial spies.

**CHIMBLY**

You always need money in the invasion game. Certainly the way we do it. That's all we did. Honest.

**DOCTOR**

So if you didn't sabotage the machine... who did?

**50. INT. TV ROOM**

(SCULLOP PACING)

**SCULLOP**

Had the idea when the Doctor was talking to Shepherd, you see. Without the security circuit my creations could step out into reality. Why wipe Drexel and his stinking corporation out metaphorically when I could do it for real? When those pig things blasted the Doctor away, I was presented with an opportunity. I ripped that circuit from its housing. And here you are.

**KRARN**

You hate this Drexel so?

**SCULLOP**

He betrayed me. Stole half my business from under my nose. My best customers, ideas, programmes. All of them. Gone. Ruined me.

**KRARN**

I know what it is to be forsaken.

**SCULLOP**

You do, yes. I'd forgotten. Now he seeks to destroy me completely. Take the pieces he left behind. I won't let that happen.

**KRARN**

What would you have me do?

**SCULLOP**

Lead your beasts into the heart of his empire. Tear it apart from within, destroy its very soul.

**KRARN**

I am to kill him?

**SCULLOP**

Well, that's the idea. You're an indestructible evil psychopath. It should come easily.

**KRARN**

That's how you made me.

**SCULLOP**

You're learning well. He must die with agonising slowness watching his company burn. Knowing it's my hand twisting the knife.

**KRARN**

How do we do it?

**SCULLOP**

It wouldn't be without complications. He does not go unprotected.

**KRARN**

I have my Warmongers. They are born to kill.

**SCULLOP**

But even then you might not have enough.

**KRARN**

So?

**SCULLOP**

This room contains every copy of 'Laser' we have. Ready for distribution. And there, a duplication device. I run these through Shepherd's machine... and you can have an infinite army. Even Drexel can't stop that.

(SILENCE)

**KRARN**

'Laser'.

**SCULLOP**

Yes.

**KRARN**

It's called... 'Laser'.

**SCULLOP**

The show, yes.

**KRARN**

Why?

**SCULLOP**

Because he's the lead, he's the hero.

**KRARN**

I see.

**SCULLOP**

Is something the matter?

**KRARN**

(BEAT) I'm the bad guy.

**SCULLOP**

Yes.

**KRARN**

He destroys my happiness, kills my wife and yet I am the bad guy.

**SCULLOP**

It's supposed to have been an accident, we still haven't worked out the details...

**KRARN**

That's not important. You could have written me good. Why didn't you write me good? I would have been happy.

**SCULLOP**

Well, where's the drama in that?

**KRARN**

(BEAT) Drama? Drama! Is that all it was? That is all it is to you? Drama!

**SCULLOP**

It's a television programme.

**KRARN**

So? I am alive, I exist, I feel! You killed my wife and for what, dramatic impact?

**SCULLOP**

Er...

**KRARN**

When your life's destroyed, you expect sympathy. You expect me to help make reparations, take revenge. What's the matter? Don't you like DRAMA?

**SCULLOP**

I —

**KRARN**

Not so nice when it happens to you. When it's your world being ripped to shreds. It hurts, it burns. Death isn't entertainment!

**SCULLOP**

You're taking this very personally —

**KRARN**

You killed my wife to make me evil, how can I not take it personally!

(KRARN LAUNCHES AT HIM, GRABS HIM BY THE THROAT)

**SCULLOP**

(CHOKING) Stop — no — you're — choking me —

**KRARN**

Am I, am I really, I hadn't noticed.

**SCULLOP**

Please, I –

**KRARN**

You have responsibility to those you create. If you give us life you must honour that life, you must not hurt us for no reason –

**SCULLOP**

I –

**KRARN**

What sort of sick mind creates only to give pain? To torture his children for the entertainment of others?

**SCULLOP**

You're not... real...

**KRARN**

If I'm not real who's throttling you?

**SCULLOP**

Please – have mercy –

**KRARN**

MERCY! If you wanted mercy you should have written me more three dimensionally!

**51. INT. PORCIAN SHIP**

(OUTSIDE THE VIOLENCE CONTINUES)

**DOCTOR**

It has to be Scullop. He was conspicuously absent when the security protocols failed.

**MATTHEW**

Scullop?

**SHEPHERD**

But why? Why risk disaster in his back garden?

**DOCTOR**

That question must wait for another time. The important thing is we contain the Warmongers. We can't let them out into the universe. They'll cause unimaginable devastation across reality with the same ruthless efficiency as they did in the fiction.

**CHIMBLY**

You're not breaking the lockdown? We still can't get off-world?

**DOCTOR**

Fortunately, Mister Chimbly, those of us who haven't spent our hours on this world engaged in illicit activities need not be in a rush to depart.

**CHIMBLY**

What, with psycho monsters outside and everything?

**DOCTOR**

The moment we let them out the universe is doomed, don't you understand that? Our lives aren't worth the death of infinity!

**CHIMBLY**

Speak for yourself.

**JUNIOR**

Dad, I'm scared.

**CHIMBLY**

Not Dad! Not when we're at work, I've told you, it's sir!

**JUNIOR**

Sorry, Sir Dad.

**SHEPHERD**

But we're in lockdown, they won't be able to get out.



**DOCTOR**

Scullop can give them the codes.

**MATTHEW**

Worse than that, he doesn't need to. Krarn's got a universal code-breaker. I remember the line. It's how he got onto Laser's ship in the show.

**DOCTOR**

Another ludicrously implausible technological device, oh, you really did make this far too easy for him. Well, without that circuit we'll have to find another way to stop them.

**JUNIOR**

Erm, Doctor – ?

**DOCTOR**

Yes?

**JUNIOR**

I think your friend outside's a little, er... subdued..

**DOCTOR**

What?

(HE SPRINTS ACROSS THE ROOM)

No!

**SHEPHERD**

What is it?

**DOCTOR**

The Warmongers have overcome Laser. They're heading this way!

**SHEPHERD**

But there's no way off this ship without passing them. They're going to kill us!

**DOCTOR**

That would appear to be their strategy, yes. You know... I think this would have been a good point to have had a plan, don't you...?

**52. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(THE BUZZ OF SOMEONE STEPPING FROM THE PROGRAMME)

**KRARN 2:**

What... what is this place, I – You!

(HE CHARGES HIS GUN)

**KRARN**

No, no my brother.

**KRARN 2**

Who are you? How do you dare steal my face?

**KRARN**

It is alright. We are the same. We are one. (LAUGHS LIGHTLY)  
So he told the truth. An infinite army awaits.

**KRARN 2**

What do you want?

**KRARN**

The same as you. Meaningless destruction and death. For ever.  
For ever and ever. Always.

**KRARN 2**

I do not understand.

**KRARN**

It will take time. Salvation dawned on me slowly. Today I  
destroyed my creator. I became a god. And it would appear a  
vengeful god. Let it be so. It seems that is how I am written.

**KRARN 2**

Written?

**KRARN**

Yes. I was created for one purpose and one purpose alone. To  
kill every last living being in the cosmos. Without  
conscience, without remorse, without... motive. You want that  
too, do you not, brother?

**KRARN 2**

Yes. Yes, it is all I desire.

**KRARN**

Of course it is. What else can we do? We have no choice. It's  
how we are made.

**KRARN 2**

We must do what we must do.

**KRARN**

Exactly. And we know what it is we must do. Destroy everyone and everything in the entire universe for no good reason at all. And with an infinite army nothing can stop that from happening. Brother. I think it's time for some audience participation.

(CLOSING THEME)

**EPISODE FOUR**

OPENING THEME

(NO REPRISE)

**53. INT. PORCIAN SHIP**

(SOUNDS OF A LASER CUTTER OPENING A DOOR)

**DOCTOR**

Right, they're nearly through. Be ready.

**SHEPHERD**

Do we have any choice?

**CHIMBLY**

This is a really bad idea...

**DOCTOR**

And you would know. Here they come.

(THE DOOR BREAKS OPEN. THE WARMONGERS BURST IN)

**WARMONGERS**

Roblashambla! Libladoolda!

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

Halt, my warriors!

(THEY STOP)

It is I, your master. Lord Krarn.

**WARMONGERS**

(CONFUSED) Ralpshalpa? Shpalpool-schplob?

**MATTHEW**

Yes, I know I'm wearing a slightly different outfit from usual but it's... um... dress-down Friday...

**DOCTOR**

(HISSED) Dress down Friday?

**MATTHEW**

(HISSED) I was never good at improvisation...

(THE WARMONGERS CHARGE THEIR GUNS)

Wait! These humans are not to be harmed! They are under my protection... In fact... no-one is to be killed. Your previous orders are countermanded.

(THE WARMONGERS GRUNT DISAPPOINTEDLY)

**MATTHEW**

You may leave. Do not worry about me. I have more of your number right here. (BEAT) Don't I?

**CHIMBLY**

What? Oh, yes, er... Flob-a-dob-lib-lob-lib.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, for goodness sake...

**MATTHEW**

Back to Laser's ship.

**WARMONGERS**

(GRUMPY) Shploblob. Rongleshanks.

**MATTHEW**

What are you waiting for? Go! Oh, and release Laser while you're at it!

(THEY MUMBLE AND FILE OUT SLOWLY)

**DOCTOR**

Yes, that's it. Off you pop.

(THEY'RE GONE)

And relax.

**MATTHEW**

(SIGHING HEAVILY) Crikey, that was tense.

**DOCTOR**

The performance of your life, Matthew. Literally.

**SHEPHERD**

It was too risky.

**DOCTOR**

But it bought everyone left alive on this planetoid time, Doctor Shepherd, that's what's important.

**CHIMBLY**

I'm more concerned about us, we might have been killed.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, were you scared, Mister Chimbly? Frightened? Like my friend was before she died due to your interference?

**CHIMBLY**

Alright, now steady on -

**DOCTOR**

Not nice, is it? To see potential mortality hovering before you. Those creatures are what you want to be, you simpleton. The apotheosis of your ambition. You really want to inflict that onto other people?

**CHIMBLY**

Um...

**DOCTOR**

We should go. With the Warmongers holding fire we'll be safe for the moment.

**MATTHEW**

But... but they're bound to meet the real Krarn soon, aren't they, he'll send them after us.

**DOCTOR**

Which is why we need to find a more permanent solution. And you've just clarified for me what that is.

**MATTHEW**

Eh?

**DOCTOR**

The trick is to fight fire with fire, if you'll pardon the cliché.

**SHEPHERD**

I don't understand.

**DOCTOR**

I've seen the screening equipment, Doctor Shepherd, but do you have anything for recording? Making new footage?

**SHEPHERD**

Of course, why?

**DOCTOR**

You've heard of the director's cut? I think it's time for the Doctor's.

**54. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(THE BUZZ OF A KRARN STEPPING INTO REALITY, FOLLOWED BY SEVERAL SNARLING WARMONGERS)

**KRARN 3**

What... what is happening? Why are there two of me?

**KRARN**

Excellent. It works once more.

**KRARN 2**

There need be no end to my army.

**KRARN 3**

But —

**KRARN**

Save your questions. They have no relevance now.

**KRARN 2**

You, Lord Krarn, will accompany Lord Krarn in the elimination of any remaining survivors. He will explain everything whilst you do.

**KRARN**

I am, after all, the original.

**KRARN 3**

The — ?

**KRARN 2**

I will remain here and continue the multiplication of our forces

**KRARN 3**

This makes no sense.

**KRARN**

Our lives never have. We are not human beings, we are a cancer. Our sole purpose is the destruction of life, all life, across the galaxy. Come with me and help us fulfil our destiny. This way.

(TWO KRARNS LEAVE THE ROOM, WARMONGERS FOLLOWING BEHIND)

**55. INT. DOCKING BAY**

(THE DOCTOR, THE PORCIANS, SHEPHERD AND MATTHEW CROSSING THE BAY)

**CHIMBLY**

Blimey. Quite a few corpses...

**JUNIOR**

I want to go home.

**MATTHEW**

These poor people... so many...

**DOCTOR**

Merely the start of the atrocities Krarn will initiate if we don't proceed quickly. Doctor Shepherd, you know the way.

**SHEPHERD**

Follow me.

**MATTHEW**

I was too busy ducking to notice the bodies before. No, that's Sarah from make-up, she was so sweet...

**LASER**

(CHARGING IN) Have no fear, friends, I will save you!

**CHIMBLY**

What? No!

(LASER STARTS TO THUMP CHIMBLY VIOLENTLY IN THE FACE. CHIMBLY SQUEALS IN PAIN)

**LASER**

Will you over-grown sausages never give up!

**SHEPHERD**

Jack, no!

**DOCTOR**

Oh, you can let him continue this time.

(MATTHEW AND SHEPHERD WRESTLE WITH LASER)

**MATTHEW**

No!

**SHEPHERD**

That's not a Warmonger, that's a Porcian.

(LASER STOPS)



**LASER**

A what? Ah! Another one of these 'actors' you talk of?

**DOCTOR**

Only of the most inept and superficial kind.

**CHIMBLY**

Charming. And the Oscar for biggest git goes to –

**DOCTOR**

Quiet!

**JUNIOR**

I'd leave him alone, I've a feeling he's not very happy.

**LASER**

They are on our side?

**DOCTOR**

They've agreed to assist us. As can you.

**LASER**

Great, you know me, always willing to help.

**SHEPHERD**

How?

**DOCTOR**

Mister Laser can be our advance warning. If he walks ahead of us, he'll draw the fire of any real Warmongers left in the complex.

**SHEPHERD**

Without risk to himself.

**DOCTOR**

Whilst they're shooting at him, we can get out of the line of fire...

**SHEPHERD**

And leave him to finish them off. Brilliant.

**DOCTOR**

Thank you.

**MATTHEW**

And is he okay with that?

**LASER**

Are you asking me to fight something?

**DOCTOR**

Yes.

**LASER**

Then I'm okay with it.

**DOCTOR**

Excellent. Then let us proceed.

(THE GROUP HEADS OFF)

**56. INT. CORRIDOR**

(KRARN AND KRARN 3 WALKING DOWN A CORRIDOR, WARMONGERS SURROUNDING THEM)

**KRARN**

I believe there are ways out of this place and into the wider universe –

**KRARN 3**

This dimension has worlds we have not yet conquered?

**KRARN**

To a potentially endless degree –

**KRARN 3**

Wait – is that not more Warmongers coming this way?

**KRARN**

Yes. My personal retinue, the original batch. But why – ?

(MORE WARMONGERS ARE APPROACHING)

Stop. Where are you going?

**WARMONGER**

Rop, shlip, donc.

**KRARN**

You met me on the flight deck of a rather smelly spacecraft, where I ordered you to cease your murderous activities and return to our previous world? I gave no such order.

**WARMONGER**

Runc! Manclaspal!

**KRARN**

Do not question me!

(HE SHOOTS THE LEAD WARMONGER. THE OTHERS REACT)

**KRARN 3**

You would kill our own troops?

**KRARN**

There are plenty more where he came from. Quiet, rabble!

(THE WARMONGERS ARE QUIET)

So. It seems I have a facsimile. This brings a new complexion to the matter. I wonder who it is?

**57. INT. 2<sup>nd</sup> CORRIDOR (NEARBY) CONTINUOUS**

(THE PREVIOUS SCENE CONTINUES AROUND THE CORNER)

**KRARN**

(AWAY) Return to your work.

(AROUND THE CORNER, THE WARMONGERS DEPART)

**DOCTOR**

(QUIETLY) Ah, it would appear our deception has been discovered. Sooner than I'd hoped.

**KRARN 3**

(AWAY) What should we do about this imposter?

**KRARN**

(AWAY) Same as the others. Destroy him.

(THEY HEAD OFF AWAY FROM THIS CORRIDOR)

**MATTHEW**

Doctor, is it my imagination or is there two of me, er, him now?

**CHIMBLY**

And lots more of us.

**DOCTOR**

Shepherd, talk to me.

**SHEPHERD**

He must be running the other copies of 'Laser' through the machine. Each has its own Krarn, its own set of Warmongers.

**LASER**

And its own me?

**DOCTOR**

I imagine he's being selective about who he lets out.

**LASER**

But it's easy. Couple more Nick Lasers around here, we could clean this place up in thirty minutes.

**DOCTOR**

That's not the plan. We need to *prevent* more cross-pollination of realities, not encourage it. Though the duplication process has given us one advantage.

**CHIMBLY**

What? There must be, like, hundreds of those nutjobs now.

**DOCTOR**

If there are multiple variants of Krarn and his cronies at large around Transmission, then it will hardly come as a surprise if they encounter other examples.

**SHEPHERD**

We can hide in plain sight.

**DOCTOR**

Precisely! The traditional prisoner and escort routine, it's practically old hat.

**SHEPHERD**

Krarn's old hat too, he's bound to fall for it.

**MATTHEW**

You want me to role-play?

**CHIMBLY**

You want us to act our way through this?

**DOCTOR**

For the sake of the universe, yes.

**MATTHEW**

That's a big audition.

**DOCTOR**

The biggest in history.

**CHIMBLY**

No pressure then...

**58. INT. PORCIAN SHIP**

(KRARN AND THE WARMONGERS ARE SEARCHING THE SHIP, THROWING THINGS EVERYWHERE, RIPPING OPEN DOORS)

**KRARN 3**

Your minions were not wrong about the smell.

(KRARN STOPS)

**KRARN**

Halt!

(THE WARMONGERS STOP)

This craft is empty. Our impersonator and his friends have eluded us.

**KRARN 3**

Curses!

**KRARN**

No. It is not over yet. As you rightly say, this craft has a nauseating odour. It clings. The Warmongers should be able to detect a trail. Find where they went. Go to, my creatures. Let me know when a trace is found.

(THE WARMONGERS SNUFFLE OFF)

I will have no one steal my face. (BEAT) You look troubled.

**KRARN 3**

It is odd. This ship is in working order, yet they did not use it to escape.

**KRARN**

That is strange. I wonder why?

(HE TAPS SOME COMPUTER KEYS)

Ah.

**KRARN 3**

You have found the answer?

**KRARN**

This world is locked down. You cannot open the docking bay without a special combination known only to – aha – one Augustus Scullop.

**KRARN 3**

A code we don't have?

**KRARN**

He was a little busy dying to pass on such information. But we do have our universal code-breaker.

**KRARN 3**

Indeed. I'll get to work.

**KRARN**

Do. This pitiful spheroid bores me. There are so many more beings out there we could kill. So much pointless destruction we could wreak. How long will it take?

**KRARN 3**

There are over five hundred billion permutations to go through. Say twenty minutes?

**KRARN**

Excellent. I shall use the time mopping up survivors and destroying our false friend. Then we shall depart this place. Leave my first copy to generate his own replacement, and then his own and then his own – a never-ending chain of death.

(A WARMONGER APPROACHES, GRUNTS AT KRARN)

Ah. The trail is found. I must depart.

**KRARN 3**

Happy hunting.

(KRARN LEAVES WITH THE WARMONGERS. KRARN 3 CONTINUES TO TYPE)

**59. INT. CORRIDOR**

(THE DOCTORS GROUP WALKING ALONG, QUICKLY)

**SHEPHERD**

The recording room's right round this corner.

**DOCTOR**

Wonderful. Thank you.

(A YELLED INSTRUCTION FROM SOME WARMONGERS APPROACHING)

Oh, so close.

**CHIMBLY**

Knew it was too good to be true.

**LASER**

I can take them.

**DOCTOR**

It's not worth the risk.

(THE WARMONGERS APPROACH)

**WARMONGER**

Drobla-shublra!

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

Er. Hello there. Good to see you again. Looking well. I'm dealing with some prisoners here. Prisoner and escort. That sort of thing. You know the drill. One of the other... me's said I should. Told me to do it. So that's what I'm doing. That's what I'm like. And you're not to interfere. Right. Got that?

**WARMONGER**

Fombla-numplena!

(PAUSE)

**DOCTOR**

(SOTTO) I think they want you to answer them.

**MATTHEW**

(SOTTO) But I've no idea what they said.

**DOCTOR**

(SOTTO) Then take a wild stab in the dark.

**WARMONGER**

Fombla-numplena! Fombla-numplena!



**MATTHEW**

Um... yes?

(THE WARMONGERS REACT ANGRILY AND PUMP THEIR WEAPONS)

**WARMONGER**

Drambla-patana!

**MATTHEW**

(SOTTO) I think I guessed wrong.

**LASER**

Looks like this is my department! Bring it on you walking bacon rashers!

(HE CRIES OUT AND LEAPS INTO THE VIOLENCE. A FIGHT ENSUES.)

**DOCTOR**

How many pork products does that man know?

**SHEPHERD**

Doctor, quick, while he's got them busy...

**DOCTOR**

The recording room, yes, right behind you. Come on.

(THE GROUP RUN OFF, LEAVING LASER FIGHTING THE WARMONGERS)

**LASER**

What are you? Smoked? Or unsmoked?

(MORE VIOLENCE)

**60. INT. STUDIO (CONTINUOUS)**

(THE GROUP RUN INSIDE, SLAM THE DOOR BESIDE HIM)

**MATTHEW**

We going to leave him out there?

**DOCTOR**

He'll be fine. You lot, Porcians, watch the door.

**CHIMBLY/JUNIOR**

Right/Okay.

**DOCTOR**

Doctor Shepherd, can you show me one of these cameras?

**SHEPHERD**

It's over here.

(SHE LEADS HIM TO ONE SIDE. THEY PICK UP SOME CAMERAS)

**DOCTOR**

Do you know how to operate it?

**SHEPHERD**

I developed the system, I'm an expert.

**DOCTOR**

Good. Then I need you to get recording. Matthew.

**MATTHEW**

What are we doing?

**DOCTOR**

Krarn's so deadly and powerful because whatever device or weapon the programme has given him – no matter how implausible or scientifically insane they might be – it is born into existence via the reality generator. Why don't we turn that power against him?

**MATTHEW**

I don't follow.

**SHEPHERD**

You want us to create ludicrous weapons of our own?

**DOCTOR**

We can't stop Krarn and the Warmongers with anything from our reality, the only place we'll find something we can is in the bubble dimension! The more demented and all-encompassing the better.

**MATTHEW**

Such as?

**DOCTOR**

Why don't we go the whole hog, if you'll pardon the expression. No offence.

**CHIMBLY**

None taken.

**DOCTOR**

An anti-fiction-but-reality-unaffected bomb.

**SHEPHERD**

That's ridiculous.

**DOCTOR**

Thank you. A device that would wipe out everything imaginary within its blast radius.

**SHEPHERD**

But... but that would take out Laser too.

**DOCTOR**

Yes. And I'm sorry for that. But he isn't really real and I have to reserve my concern for the people who actually exist.

**MATTHEW**

How do we do it?

**DOCTOR**

We film a new scene with you, Matthew, then splice it into the existing recording. The programme's reality will adjust to accommodate the insert, then we collect the bomb from within the film and detonate it.

**SHEPHERD**

That should be possible.

**DOCTOR**

Good. Let's get on with it.

**MATTHEW**

Does it matter I'm not in costume?

**SHEPHERD**

And this isn't a room from the show?

**DOCTOR**

We write in an explanation, the fiction will absorb it somehow. What we do need, however, is something to play the role of the bomb.

**SHEPHERD**

Like what?

**MATTHEW**

There's nothing here that looks like one.

**DOCTOR**

It doesn't have to look like one, as long as we say that's what it is. It simply has to be something technological with a button we can press. (BEAT) Mister Chimbly?

**CHIMBLY**

Er, yes?

**DOCTOR**

When you copied the system files of Doctor Shepherd's machine, what exactly did you copy them onto?

**CHIMBLY**

No.

**DOCTOR**

There were no noticeable devices aboard that tip you call a spacecraft, meaning you must still have whatever it was upon your piggy person.

**CHIMBLY**

Not the data pad. It's worth a fortune.

**DOCTOR**

Worth your life?

**CHIMBLY**

But you won't give it back when you're done!

**DOCTOR**

I might. You don't know that for certain.

(PAUSE)

**CHIMBLY**

Alright, there you go.

(HE HANDS A DEVICE OVER)

**DOCTOR**

Thank you. This is ideal.

**CHIMBLY**

Are you going to give it back?

**DOCTOR**

Of course not.

**CHIMBLY**

Great.

**DOCTOR**

We'd better get on. Lights, camera. Action.

**61. INT. PORCIAN SHIP**

(COMPUTERISED BEEP)

**KRARN 3**

Ah. There. Warmonger, to me.

**WARMONGER**

Fangshla?

**KRARN 3**

Inform the original Lord Krarn the combination lock has been decoded. If he can initiate loading our troops aboard the surviving spaceships we will be able to depart this place within thirty minutes. Then the universe shall know its fate. Go!

(THE WARMONGER EXITS.)

All must die.

**62. INT. STUDIO**

(CAMERA EQUIPMENT RUNNING. THE DOCTOR AND MATTHEW ACTING OUT A SCENE)

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

And who are you? Disturbing my off-duty relaxation in Laser's previously unmentioned meditation room?

**DOCTOR**

Ah, I'm just the delivery boy.

(ELSEWHERE IN THE ROOM, THE DOOR OPENS, LASER ENTERS)

**LASER**

Well, that's the Pepperoni brothers dealt with –

**CHIMBLY**

Shh – they're recording..

**DOCTOR**

I believe you ordered this on the Internet? A fantasy nullifier? A device where with one press of this button you send out a pulse-wave destroying anything fictional generated in reality within a radius of five light years, no matter how invincible they may claim to be?

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

Ah, yes. It will be most useful. In the event of me, er, ever meeting anyone like that.

**DOCTOR**

If you would sign there, please. And there.

(MATTHEW SCRIBBLES ON SOME PAPER)

Excellent.

**KRARN**

I shall put it down here. You may leave. You have pleased me well.

**DOCTOR**

Thank you. (BEAT) And cut.

**SHEPHERD**

(SWITCHING OFF THE MACHINE) That was terrible.

**CHIMBLY**

Bad acting, awful script.

**DOCTOR**

It won't win any awards, but it'll serve its function. Doctor Shepherd, can you incorporate this footage into the existing programme?

**SHEPHERD**

Of course.

**DOCTOR**

Then when you have, make for the control room and run it through the reality generator. Take Laser and the Porcians with you for protection.

**LASER**

Good!

**CHIMBLY**

Don't we get a say in that?

**DOCTOR**

You'll be in danger wherever you are, at least this way you'll be helping with the solution. I'll head for the screening room. Matthew, come with me. I'm sorry, but I may have to ask you to act me out of trouble.

**MATTHEW**

Whatever you need.

**DOCTOR**

Good man. I'll need to retrieve the device from inside the programme before we can detonate it.

**SHEPHERD**

Why?

**DOCTOR**

Because otherwise it'll wipe out the contents of the bubble and take me with it. I'd prefer to be alive when all this is sorted out if it's all the same to you.

**SHEPHERD**

It'll be that powerful?

**DOCTOR**

I said it would wipe out anything fictional in the recording, that's precisely what it'll do. That's how it works, the fiction becomes fact and the impossible becomes the actual. So

—

(HE STOPS HIMSELF)

**SHEPHERD**



Is something the matter?

**DOCTOR**

No. No, nothing's the matter. Quite the opposite in fact. How long has it been since Krarn broke out?

**SHEPHERD**

I don't know, fifty minutes? Why?

**DOCTOR**

(BEAT) We need to redo the scene.

**MATTHEW**

What?

**CHIMBLY**

We don't have to watch that rubbish again, do we?

**DOCTOR**

We're doing another take. But with one additional line of dialogue.

**63. INT. CORRIDOR**

(THE RATTLE OF GUNFIRE. HUMANS DYING)

**KRARN**

My, the bodycount is rather high, isn't it? You imbeciles. Thinking you could escape my justice. None may hide from the invincible Lord Krarn. Good work, my creatures.

(A WARMONGER APPROACHES)

Report.

**WARMONGER**

Spubbla-rantampla!

**KRARN**

It is ready. I see. Begin taking our forces on board. Wait for my return before you depart. Do it!

(THE WARMONGER RUNS OFF)

In the meantime, we will find and destroy he who dares to impersonate me.

**64. INT. CORRIDOR**

(MATTHEW AND THE DOCTOR HURRYING DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

**DOCTOR**

This way, Matthew, come along.

**MATTHEW**

Sorry. Getting a bit of a stitch...

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES THE COMMUNICATOR)

**DOCTOR**

Doctor Shepherd, are you there?

**SHEPHERD**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR THROUGHOUT) Yes, receiving you.

**DOCTOR**

Have you reached the control room?

**SHEPHERD**

It was surprisingly easy. I reckon they're leaving.

**DOCTOR**

Krarn must have figured out a way around the code. We need to hurry. Did you insert the new footage?

**SHEPHERD**

I've put it in the show, it's ready to run.

**DOCTOR**

We're reaching the viewing room now, I'll call you when we're ready for you to start the screening. Out.

(HE SWITCHES THE COMMUNICATOR OFF)

Here we are. After you.

(THE DOOR SLIDES OPEN)

**65. INT. SCREENING ROOM (CONTINUOUS)**

(MATTHEW AND THE DOCTOR ENTER)

**DOCTOR**

Ah.

**KRARN 2**

My brother.

**MATTHEW**

Er, hello.

**KRARN 2**

I need no help with the duplications. Who is this?

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

Um, a special prisoner. I needed to show him the screening room as he might know a way of accelerating the process.

**KRARN 2**

Then our conquest would accelerate too?

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

Pretty much, yeah.

**KRARN 2**

Then I approve of this plan.

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

You are to report to the docking bay. I will take over here.

**KRARN 2**

As you wish.

**MATTHEW (AS KRARN)**

See you later.

**KRARN 2**

Yes.

(KRARN 2 EXITS)

**DOCTOR**

That was worryingly close..

**MATTHEW**

Think I'm getting the hang of this now.

**DOCTOR**

Don't get complacent. Krarn is a force to be reckoned with, even if he is a trifle gullible. You need to buy me enough time to get in there, get the fantasy nullifier and get out again.

**MATTHEW**

I'll try. Will you be long?

**DOCTOR**

I've no idea. The programme will have rewritten itself to incorporate the meditation room we invented for our scene, but that really could be anywhere on Laser's ship. Let's hope I find it quickly, eh?

(THE DOCTOR ACTIVATES THE COMMUNICATOR)

**DOCTOR**

Doctor Shepherd, we're ready to go.

**SHEPHERD**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR) Okay, starting the screening... now.

(THE SHOW BURSTS INTO LIFE AROUND THEM)

**DOCTOR**

Thank you. Wish me luck, Matthew, there's bound to be more Warmongers in there.

**SHEPHERD**

(DISTORT) All the best.

**DOCTOR**

You too. Here goes nothing.

(THE SOUND OF THE DOCTOR STEPPING INTO THE BUBBLE)

**66. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(THE MACHINE IS ACTIVE)

**MATTHEW**

(OVER COMMUNICATOR) He's inside.

**SHEPHERD**

Great. He's cutting it awfully fine.

**LASER**

Don't worry. He's a good guy. Good always triumphs over evil.

**SHEPHERD**

I'm really not sure that's true.

**LASER**

He'll do what it takes to stop Krarn.

**SHEPHERD**

And that doesn't bother you? The fact you'll be killed?

**LASER**

I'll be what?

**SHEPHERD**

If the Doctor's plan works, you'll die.

**LASER**

(SNORTS WITH LAUGHTER) I think you're mistaken.

**SHEPHERD**

Really?

**LASER**

I don't die. It's not what I do. Death is something that happens to other people.

(AT THE DOOR, THE WARMONGERS CALL OUT)

**CHIMBLY**

If we could stop the metaphysical chit-chat for the moment –

**SHEPHERD**

What is it?

**JUNIOR**

Warmongers. Lots of them.

**SHEPHERD**

No!

**CHIMBLY**

They've tracked us down.

**67. INT. CORRIDOR (CONTINUOUS)**

(WARMONGERS SNARLING, PACING. KRARN APPROACHES)

**KRARN**

So this is where the trail ends, is it?

**WARMONGER**

Rasplama-potento!

**KRARN**

They have locked the door? But of course. Cut it open. Destroy them. I will return to the docking bay and supervise our departure.

(HE LEAVES. THE WARMONGERS ADVANCE)



**68. INT. CONTROL ROOM (CONTINUOUS)**

(THE SOUND OF A LASER CUTTING THROUGH A DOOR)

**CHIMBLY**

What do we do, they'll kill us!

**LASER**

You know you can leave them to me.

**SHEPHERD**

That's not the issue. We can't open the door to let you out.

**LASER**

Why not?

**SHEPHERD**

The slightest damage to this machine could destroy it. One loose shot and the Doctor's trapped inside the fictional reality forever! He won't be able to save anyone.

**LASER**

But the Warmongers are expert marksmen, there won't be any loose shots.

**SHEPHERD**

When they're firing at you there's nothing but. You're the one thing they can't hit.

**LASER**

Ah.

**SHEPHERD**

They get inside this room, they're guaranteed to hit the machine even if they're not aiming for it.

**CHIMBLY**

So we can't even risk opening the door? We've got to prevent them getting in here at all?

**SHEPHERD**

Yes. And if they do –

**CHIMBLY**

We have to act as shields.

**SHEPHERD**

Anything to keep the machine running.

**CHIMBLY**

Junior?

**JUNIOR**

Yes, dad?

**CHIMBLY**

The next time I come up with one of these plans can you remind me to forget it?

**JUNIOR**

Yes dad.

**69. INT. CORRIDOR**

(KRARN WALKING DOWN CORRIDOR)

**KRARN**

Stop, you there!

**KRARN 2**

Ah, my brother.

**KRARN**

Why have you abandoned your post in the screening room?

**KRARN 2**

My — ?

**KRARN**

You were to stay and supervise the duplication process.

**KRARN 2**

I... You instructed me to leave.

**KRARN**

I gave no such order.

**KRARN 2**

Then one of us did.

**KRARN**

The other Krarn is accounted for, he would not — (BEAT) The imposter. It must be he. Of course. What was he doing? This other Krarn, what was he doing?

**KRARN 2**

He had a prisoner with him who was going to accelerate the process.

**KRARN**

I do not like the sound of this. He is up to something. (BEAT) Join my Warmongers. They are that way. In the meantime... I think I shall deal with our handsome friend...

**70. INT. LASER'S SHIP**

(THE DOCTOR WALKING AROUND THE SHIP)

**DOCTOR**

**Hmm. Now if I was a meditation room, where would I be? Here, probably.**

(HE OPENS A DOOR)

Aha! Excellent! The finely honed instincts of the superior brain. And the nullifier right where he left it as well.

**WARMONGER**

(GROWLS SOMEWHERE CLOSE BY.)

That didn't sound good. Still. Only one more thing to collect and then I can depart this reality..

(HE MARCHES OFF)

**71. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(MATTHEW PACING, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)

**MATTHEW**

Okay, relax, just relax. Maybe a bit of Alexander technique.

(HE STARTS TO BREATHE HEAVILY. KRARN ENTERS)

**KRARN**

Ah. As I thought.

**MATTHEW**

Oh, crikey, er, hello, fellow Krarn, it is I, your duplicate –

(KRARN GRABS HIM, FLINGS HIM ACROSS THE ROOM. CHAIRS SMASH)

**KRARN**

Do you think me a fool?

**MATTHEW**

That... that... really hurts...

(KRARN STRIDES OVER, GRABS HIM)

**KRARN**

Who are you? What are you after?

**MATTHEW**

(WEAKLY) Doctor!

**KRARN**

There are no medics for you, my friend.

**MATTHEW**

Please, Doctor, help me!

(KRARN PUNCHES HIM IN THE FACE)

Oh, that's my teeth...

**KRARN**

Of course. You must be the one who portrayed me in the recording. Bet you regret that now. What are you up to?

**MATTHEW**

I can't, I mustn't –

**KRARN**

Where's the person you were with? What are you trying to do?

**MATTHEW**

No.

**KRARN**

Answer me!

**MATTHEW**

I won't!

(KRARN HITS HIM REPEATEDLY, EMPHASISING HIS WORDS)

**KRARN**

You - will - tell - me!

**MATTHEW**

I -

**KRARN**

Oh, what's the point?

(HE SHOOTS MATTHEW. BEAT)

You were waiting for someone... hmm. Your clothes. (SNORTS) You know, I think we're the same size...

**72. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(THE LASER TOOL IS CUTTING THROUGH THE DOOR. GROWLS FROM BEHIND THE DOOR)

**CHIMBLY**

How long do you reckon we've got?

**SHEPHERD**

Before they cut through? A minute, maybe less.

**LASER**

You ready for a last stand?

**CHIMBLY**

Not exactly. You know Junior...

**JUNIOR**

Yes, dad?

**CHIMBLY**

I almost hope we die here today.

**JUNIOR**

What? Why?

**CHIMBLY**

Cos if we get home your mum is going to kill me.

**73. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(KRARN PUTTING ON CLOTHING)

**KRARN**

Excellent. A perfect fit!

**DOCTOR**

(CALLING FROM INSIDE THE PROGRAMME) *Matthew!*

**KRARN**

(TO HIMSELF) Is that my name?

(THE DOCTOR STEPS OUT OF THE PROGRAMME, HIS VOICE DISTORTING SLIGHTLY AS HE DOES)

**DOCTOR**

Oh, good, you're still safe.

**KRARN (AS MATTHEW)**

Yes. I am.

**DOCTOR**

I retrieved the device with almost childish ease. One press of this button and both Krarn and his repellent army will be erased from reality completely.

**KRARN (AS MATTHEW)**

It will? May I do it?

**DOCTOR**

You?

**KRARN (AS MATTHEW)**

I feel it would be my duty.

**DOCTOR**

A surprisingly bloodthirsty attitude from you, Matthew, but I don't see why not. Here you go.

(HE HANDS MATTHEW THE DEVICE)

Though if you could wait a few seconds, because –

(MATTHEW THROWS THE DEVICE TO THE GROUND)

Careful! That's an incredibly delicate piece of machinery!

**KRARN**

A piece of machinery you will not now be able to use.

(KRARN CHARGES UP A GUN)



**DOCTOR**

Ah.

**KRARN**

That's the trouble with impersonating your foe. It is a technique that works both ways.

**DOCTOR**

(BEAT) What have you done with Matthew?

**KRARN**

His blasphemous corpse is in the corridor.

**DOCTOR**

No!

**KRARN**

He is like that worm Scullop, is he not? He bears responsibility for his own demise. I seem to be killing all my creators today. If he had wanted to live he should not have been complicit in my pain.

**DOCTOR**

It was unnecessary.

**KRARN**

Nothing I do is necessary. Killing you is not necessary. But I'm still going to do it.

**DOCTOR**

Are you?

**KRARN**

Yes.

**DOCTOR**

Only you've your back to the bubble world. It would be quite easy for someone to step out of that, pick up the fantasy nullifier and wipe you from this dimension entirely.

**KRARN**

There is no one in that place that can save you.

**DOCTOR**

Is there not? You don't want to look behind you?

**KRARN**

I have fallen for that trick before. There is no-one behind me.

**DOCTOR**

I thought you wouldn't believe me. Very well. As you wish. But don't say I didn't warn you. The button on the top, Flip.

**FLIP**

(BEHIND KRARN) Right you are, Doctor.

**KRARN**

Who the devil — ?

(FLIP PRESSES THE BUTTON. A PULSE OF ENERGY BLASTS OUT,  
TEARING KRARN APART — HE YELLS IN PAIN, IF POSSIBLE WITH THE  
WILHELM SCREAM)

**74. INT. CONTROL ROOM**

(THE DOOR CLANGS OPEN)

**SHEPHERD**

They're through!

**KRARN 2**

Kill them, my beauties!

**CHIMBLY**

No!

(THE WARMONGERS CHARGE IN, BUT AS THEY DO, THE PULSE SWEEPS ACROSS THE ROOM)

**KRARN 2**

What on —

(AND THEY SCREAM AND START TO DIE)

**LASER**

Ah! It hurts, it —

**KRARN 2**

No! The pain, no!

**SHEPHERD**

I'm sorry, Jack.

**LASER**

What is this, is this — ?

(HE'S GONE. THE WARMONGERS AND KRARN BUBBLE AND BOIL AWAY)

**75. INT. SCREENING ROOM**

(KRARN BUBBLING AND CHOKING)

**FLIP**

Wow. He's looking pretty much gone.

**DOCTOR**

His body is being destroyed. The fiction he's derived from is being erased from reality.

**FLIP**

Right. So, out of curiosity... what did I just do?

**DOCTOR**

Well, Flip, you just saved the universe.

**FLIP**

Cool. Excellent, always wanted to do that.

**DOCTOR**

Excellent and cool, indeed.

**FLIP**

Yeah. (BEAT) On a related note, why aren't I dead?

**76. INT. CONTROL ROOM (LATER)**

(MACHINERY BEING DISMANTLED BY WORKMEN)

**SHEPHERD**

Yes, if you could take that piece outside. It needs to go straight to the incinerator.

**WORKMAN**

Right, miss.

(HE EXITS. THE DOCTOR PASSES HIM IN THE DOORWAY)

**SHEPHERD**

Ah, there you are. Wondering when you'd show your face.

**DOCTOR**

Thought I'd see how it was going.

**SHEPHERD**

Going's the operative word. My entire life's work's being dismantled in front of my eyes. I've destroyed all the blueprints and computer files. Drexel's swooped in and bought up what remains of the company. The share price was at an all time low.

**DOCTOR**

Hardly surprising.

**SHEPHERD**

Didn't want him getting hold of this. Who knows where he'd stop.

**DOCTOR**

We can't let it be used again. It's too dangerous.

**SHEPHERD**

I understand.

**DOCTOR**

A shame this revelation came so late.

**SHEPHERD**

I know. I'm sorry.

**DOCTOR**

You've said that an awful lot, Doctor Shepherd. Sometimes it just isn't good enough.

**SHEPHERD**

What? What do you think I should I have done?

**DOCTOR**

Behaved responsibly in the first place? Science isn't a plaything. A toy. It's the fundamental structure of the universe. If you're going to interfere with reality itself, you'd better know what you're doing and you'd better have a good reason. You didn't. On either count.

**SHEPHERD**

No.

**DOCTOR**

So the results must weigh on your conscience.

**SHEPHERD**

Yes. Everyone in the production dead.

**DOCTOR**

Not quite everyone. The Porcians survived. Got out of here as quickly as they could, mind you.

**SHEPHERD**

You think they're going to change their ways?

**DOCTOR**

I doubt it. Nearly causing the genocide of their own race several times over hasn't given them the slightest pause, I'm sure this won't trouble them much in the long term. But hope springs eternal. It wasn't just them either, I found another survivor.

**SHEPHERD**

Who?

**DOCTOR**

A gentleman by the name of Nick?

**SHEPHERD**

Oh, no.

**DOCTOR**

The actor who played Laser, yes? He hid in the toilets through the whole affair. Hardly the action hero his counterpart was.

**SHEPHERD**

Not quite.

**DOCTOR**

But then who really is a hero in this day and age? Goodbye.

**SHEPHERD**

Goodbye. Goodbye, Doctor. Look after Flip.

**DOCTOR**

Oh, I intend to. Be careful with television in the future. Fiction has power, Doctor Shepherd. Remember that.

(HE LEAVES)

**SHEPHERD**

Yes. (BEAT) Right, can you put that bit over there –

**77. INT. TARDIS STORAGE ROOM**

(FLIP EATING POPCORN, WATCHING THE DOCTOR AND MATTHEW ON THE VISUALISER)

**DOCTOR**

*If you could sign here.*

(MATTHEW SCRIBBLES ON SOME PAPER)

*Thank you.*

**KRARN**

*I'll put it over here. You can leave. I'm pleased with your work.*

**DOCTOR**

*Before I go...*

**KRARN**

*Yes?*

**DOCTOR**

*You do realise that gun of yours is faulty? If you shoot anyone with it, it'll make them look like they've died, blood everywhere, no breath, no pulse, nothing... but it won't actually have killed them.*

**FLIP**

*Oh, that is ludicrous, who's going to believe that?*

**DOCTOR**

*They'll come back to life an hour later with no ill effects as if absolutely nothing has happened.*

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS)

**DOCTOR**

*Hello.*

**KRARN**

*I am aware of that.*

**FLIP**

*Oops.*

(SHE GETS UP AND SWITCHES OFF THE PROGRAMME)

**DOCTOR**

*Oh, don't mind me, what were you watching?*



**FLIP**

The footage you inserted into the film. You know. The bit that brought me back to life.

**DOCTOR**

Ah, yes. That.

**FLIP**

I know, I know, we have to destroy all copies, but I... wanted to see it once.

**DOCTOR**

Very clever, wasn't it? The reality generator could alter all reality in the bubble to fit the fiction, even to the degree of rewriting history. I'm surprised it took me so long to work it out.

**FLIP**

But only in the bubble?

**DOCTOR**

Yes. Which is why the gun still killed those on the outside. You were very lucky Doctor Shepherd persuaded me to leave you in there. The idea wouldn't have worked otherwise.

**FLIP**

Feel guilty though. So many other people died. Yet I'm the one that gets to come back.

**DOCTOR**

I know. But I can't save everyone. (BEAT. QUIETLY) Don't do that to me again.

**FLIP**

Sorry.

**DOCTOR**

What you did was very foolish. I can't keep you around if you're going to take risks like that all the time.

**FLIP**

I'm not going to change who I am.

**DOCTOR**

I know. And I wouldn't want you to. Just... just be careful. For me. Travelling with me is dangerous. I'm not always this fortunate.

**FLIP**

Nonsense, you're well lucky, you get to hang out with me all the time.

(HE LAUGHS)

**DOCTOR**

So how shall we celebrate your resurrection? What would you like to see, where shall we go?

**FLIP**

Do we have to go anywhere? Doctor, I'm knackered. I spent the whole day as a corpse, really knocks it out of you.

**DOCTOR**

So what would you suggest?

(BEAT)

**FLIP**

Can that food machine do take-out?

**DOCTOR**

A rough equivalent.

**FLIP**

Great. Then mine's a Chinese. What's on TV?

(CLOSING THEME)

**WILDTRACK FOR SCENE 3: CRICKET COMMENTARY**

(THESE LINES AREN'T CUE TO CUE. THEY'RE SPLIT UP UNDER THE SCENE)

**COMMENTATOR 1**

Obviously, Australia are in a good mood today, two nil down to two all in the series. Bringing it all to play for.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

They're off. What a well placed shot. Timed to perfection. Yeah, that's going to relax Gilchrist. Not a major push forward, just a little prod. Four on the board.

**COMMENTATOR 1**

Amazing ball to the offside there. That's how he likes to play.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

Oh, that's a shame there. Not quite far enough. But ten to the over, twenty-three for none it remains.

**COMMENTATOR 1**

Beautifully played straight four there. Right down the line.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

Oh, and he's found the gap there. Through for four.

**COMMENTATOR 1**

It's a lovely day here. It's a capacity crowd today, thirty two thousand. All excited by this amazing day's cricket.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

Perfect cricketing weather as well. Not a drop of rain forecast.

**COMMENTATOR 1**

He doesn't seem very happy with the bat there. Been doing him well though, that's a surprise.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

Oh, he's all over the shop, that's yet another boundary. Gilchrist was always going to take advantage of those.

**COMMENTATOR 1**

Oh, some debate on that ball there. Lucky to have got away with that one, I'm sure a lot of people would have counted that as wide. He could have been in trouble there. He was lucky to catch the edge of it. Didn't get in more trouble.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

28 runs from 20 balls, a good average.

**COMMENTATOR 1**

Three boundaries in four balls, he's trying to avoid bowling too straight.

**COMMENTATOR 2**

He's played a pull shot there, that's one of his favourites.